

BRITISH ATTACKING TURKS ON THREE SIDES 30 MILES FROM KUT

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,166.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1917

One Penny.

WILL AMERICA FIGHT TO AVENGE THESE WOMEN?—MOTHER AND DAUGHTER WHO WERE DROWNED IN LACONIA DISASTER.



Mr. Floyd Gibbons and a steward.



The Laconia, the lost liner.



Mrs. Mary Hoy, of Chicago, who died of exposure in a boat.



Miss Elizabeth Hoy, Mrs. Hoy's daughter, who also died.



Marwood Howie (A), Mrs. Hubert (B), of Guernsey, whose daughter was also saved, and Mrs. Howie (C).



The Rev. Joseph F. Wareing with Mr. Kirkby, a survivor.

Will the torpedoing of the Cunarder Laconia, which involved the deaths of Mrs. Hoy and her daughter—two American women—be construed as an "overt act" by President Wilson? War, according to most of the newspapers, is considered the only honourable course. These photographs, which were taken after the passengers had been landed, show Mr. Floyd Gibbons, London correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune*; the Rev. Joseph

Wareing, a naturalised American citizen, formerly British, who was both comforter and jester in the boats; and two of the mothers. All the passengers were perfectly calm and cool, and even the children showed no sign of fear. Little Marwood Howie, aged nine, when asked if he was frightened, replied: "No; it's all much too interesting being in this boat. It's all like Robinson Crusoe." (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)





## Anaemia

Our blood is composed of red and white corpuscles—the red to nourish the body, the white to fight disease. In Anaemia—or bloodlessness—the red corpuscles are more or less deficient. Thus the blood cannot provide sufficient nourishment for the body. Therefore the face becomes white and “pasty”—the eyes become dull and “heavy”—and a feeling of intense weariness pervades the whole system. To overcome Anaemia, the blood supply needs recharging with red corpuscles. And it is here that



The Wine of Life

possesses such wonderful power. Because, being a blood-maker, ‘Wincarnis’ creates a wealth of new, rich, red blood, which brings the roses back to the cheeks—gives a sparkle to the eyes—and surcharges the whole body with new vitality and new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend ‘Wincarnis.’

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell ‘Wincarnis.’

Will you try just one bottle?

‘Wincarnis’ is prepared by COLEMAN & CO., LTD., WINCARNIS WORKS, NORWICH, Contractors to His Majesty's Forces and to the Royal Army Medical Corps.

Purveyors to the House of Lords and the House of Commons.

‘Wincarnis’ is Recommended by over 10,000 DOCTORS. D. Mr. 1,317.

### SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of ‘The Daily Mirror,’ 25-29, Boulevard, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS. 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED CUTTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

A. Trouser—24 nightdresses, chemis., etc., 27s.; easy terms.—Wood, 21, Queen's, Leeds.

B. BARK'S Long Clashes, 50 pieces, 2s. 6d. perfect work, very beautiful; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

F. RINGE. Hats, full size, 1s. 3d. 6s.; hats less, 1s. 3d. Brodie 41, Museum, London.

### Wanted to Purchase.

A. RTIFICIAL, both (Old) bought.—Messrs. Browning & Co., 10, Abchurch Lane, London.

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## £25,000,000 A YEAR FOR PENSIONS.

New Proposals Cost Extra £6,500,000 per Year.

### GRANTS FOR ATTENDANTS.

The new scales of pensions for disabled soldiers and sailors and for the families and dependents of those who have fallen for their country are set forth in the drafts of a Royal Warrant and of an Order in Council published yesterday.

The Royal Warrant is retrospective where it will be more favourable to persons whose claims have already been dealt with, and in the case of new grants will have effect from the first weekly pay day after April 1.

Sir Alfred N. Watson, (chief actuary to the National Health Insurance Joint Committee) estimates that the maximum annual charge in 1918-19 or in the year following should the war be prolonged will be £25,000,000, made up as follows—

To disabled men .....	£14,100,000
To widows and orphans .....	8,200,000
To other dependents .....	2,700,000

He estimates that in the year next succeeding that of maximum liability the charge will be £23,000,000, and in future years the cost will gradually diminish.

On the other hand, the provisions which in certain cases enable the parents of deceased men to be pensioned when no longer capable of complete self-support will become operative to an increasing extent as time passes. The estimated capital value of the liability on a 4 per cent. basis is £396,000,000.—

To disabled men .....	£225,000,000
To widows and orphans .....	121,000,000
To other dependents .....	50,000,000

The new proposals represent an increase of liability over that of the present system of £6,500,000 a year at the maximum, or an additional capital value of £130,000,000.

### THE SCHEME IN BRIEF.

The following is a summary of the allowances—

Disablement.—27s. 6d. minimum pension of a private disabled in the highest degree.

2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. increase for non-commissioned officers.

For lesser disabilities minimum pensions according to degree of physical impairment.

Disablement pension to be in addition to service pension, but rank allowance in the latter to be excluded.

Disabled Men's Children.—Allowances—for children of a man disabled in the highest degree—8s. for the first, 4s. 2d. second, 3s. 4d. third, and 2s. 6d. for each subsequent child. Allowances for children of men disabled in a lesser degree to be in proportion to the disablement.

If a man declines to undergo treatment, medically certified to be in his interests, half of any pension for which he would otherwise be eligible may be withheld from him.

During Treatment.—Allowances are to be given to men to bring their pensions up to those for the highest degree of disablement to enable them to keep their wives and families if they have to live apart from them during treatment and training. All fees to be State paid, and in case of training a bonus of 5s. 6s. per week to be given to the man at the end of it.

### NEW GRATUITY UP TO £100.

For Attendants.—2s. per week to be allowed a man for an attendant if he is unable by reason of disablement to manage for himself.

Slight Injuries.—Maximum grant for slight injuries and neurasthenic and other cases (in place of pension) raised from £100 to £200.

New Gratuity.—Gratuity, up to £100, to man who has served in the war and has been invalided out as unfit, but is not entitled to pension or gratuity at present.

Specific provision is made for a man becoming disabled after the war owing to service during the war.

For Widows.—13s. 9d. pension allowance to widow of a private, in addition to children's allowances. A widow with eight children will get 38s. 9d. a week.

Widows of men who have died of disease substantially aggravated by active service to have the same pensions as widows of men who have died of disease contracted on active service. 23s. gratuity to widow at the time of notification of her husband's death.

Widows of men who die from injuries or disease not attributable to military service to be given temporary pension of 10s. per week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

Motherless Children.—Motherless children of soldiers to have allowance, increased from 5s. to 7s. for the first and 6s. for each subsequent child maintained by one person.

Soldier's illegitimate child to be paid 5s. a week where the mother was not maintained by him.

Unmarried Wife.—Unmarried wife, with dependent children, 10s. a week and children's allowances; with no dependent children 10s. a week for the period of the war and twelve months afterwards.

### ARMY ARMEN KILLED.

Through their machine catching fire and falling to the ground Lieutenant C. R. Neldes and the crew of a little (R.E.C.) were both killed on Tuesday afternoon.

## EVEN HEAVIER TAXES.

Sir Walter Runciman on the Way to Fight the Enemy.

### ‘PRANKS WITH OUR DESTINIES.’

“If we do not completely win this war it will be because of the theorists who are allowed to play pranks with our destinies in the process of imposing their fantastic hallucinations on a strangely forbearing public.”

Thus spoke Sir Walter Runciman, Bart., M.P., at the annual meeting of the Moor Line at Newcastle-on-Tyne yesterday.

It was just as much an obligation to maintain and encourage every phase of our commerce as it was to keep the Army and Navy at a high standard of efficiency, and those would not ignore or do damage to the one without imperilling the very existence of the other, said Sir Walter.

Taxes, and even heavier taxes, until the war was over were apparently as necessary for the success of the Allies as the loan to which we had all subscribed.

But the Exchequer could not go on raising tax revenue on the present scale if other departments were allowed to destroy the businesses which were the sources of revenue. Economy in the use of vessels by the soldiers and the Admiralty, the necessary labour to relieve the congestion of the docks and ports, sufficient skilled men for the shipyards, engine works and dry docks, those were the things to be aimed at ashore if we were to avoid a headlong descent into weakness, from which even military success could not save us.

The Navy's own work had been well done, and we must hope that they would exterminate the raiders and cope with the submarines successfully.

### “THE LADY IN THE CASE.”

Question of Compensation to Lieut. Barrett Raised in Parliament.

Mr. Macpherson, replying to Mr. McNeill in the House of Commons yesterday, said that compensation did not seem appropriate in the case of Lieutenant Barrett (the young officer who figured in the famous “lady in the case” inquiry), whose character had been amply vindicated.

In the Archer-Shee case, where compensation was granted, an officer had to abandon a profession and was put to expense in fitting himself for another.

In justice to Lieutenant Barrett, it should be stated that he himself had made no application for any compensation.

Mr. McNeill: Is the right hon. gentleman aware that Lieutenant Barrett is unfit for military service?

Mr. Macpherson: I do not think my hon. friend has correctly stated the facts. Lieutenant Barrett is still an officer, and is being paid by the War Office.

Colonel Lockwood: Was the report presented to the House on the Lieutenant Barrett case bowdlerised or accurate?

Mr. Macpherson: All we promised was to publish the findings that were presented to us. We did publish these findings.

### FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

Strong Covent Garden Protest—“An Unnecessary Sacrifice.”

A deputation to ask the Government to reconsider the Order totally prohibiting the importation of apples, black currants, greengages, plums and tomatoes was appointed yesterday at a meeting of fruit merchants, buyers and salesmen at Covent Garden, protesting against the new restrictions.

Mr. Frank Ridley remarked that total prohibition would mean the extinction of many small traders.

Reference was also made to the great necessity for supplying fruit to hospitals. The merchants suggested that black currants were essential for jam.

The Chairman: “Can anyone tell me that the Army has been supplied with black currant jam?”

A Voice: “I know they are tired of strawberry.”

The trade view the restrictions with grave concern,” said the head of an important firm of Covent Garden fruit importers, yesterday, “and there is no doubt that it will be severely hit by them.”

“The trade was as patriotic as any other body in the country, but they were being asked to make unnecessary sacrifices.”

With regard to the South African trade they did not in the least object. This trade was what was known amongst the importers as ‘the luxury trade.’

“What was felt was the prohibition of the importation of apples and soft fruits from France and Spain.”

### ANXIOUS ABOUT THEIR PASTOR.

The City Temple congregation are becoming anxious about the impending journey across the Atlantic of their minister-elect.

In the last letter received from Dr. J. Fort Newton he said that he hoped to begin his ministry at the City Temple in April.

As soon as the new German submarine campaign was announced a letter was sent to him urging him not to run any undue risk. He will be accompanied by his wife and two children.

## The Cards that are Selling

‘The Daily Mirror’ War Postcards are the most popular English-made Cards ever published.

### ELEVEN SERIES NOW READY



Series 1 and 2.—Real photographs, each containing 6 cards, including 2 Tanks. Price 1/- a set.



Series 3, 4, 5, 6, 10 and 11 in photograph, each containing 6 of the most interesting subjects from the fighting zone. Price 6d. each set.



Series 7, 8, and 9, in four colours, include “Over the Top” and other photographs from the front line. Price 6d. each set.

If readers are unable to obtain these wonderful postcards from their booksellers, a postal order covering the cost will bring them direct, post free, from

### The Manager.

War Postcard Department,

“The Daily Mirror,”

23-29, Bouverie Street,

London.



PATRIOTIC MINISTER PACKS UP THE "TOMMIES" PLUM AND APPLE.



Loading trucks with barrels, which he wheeled to the station.



Labelling and wrapping up the jars, one of his many duties.

ARMY CHAPLAIN WEDS.

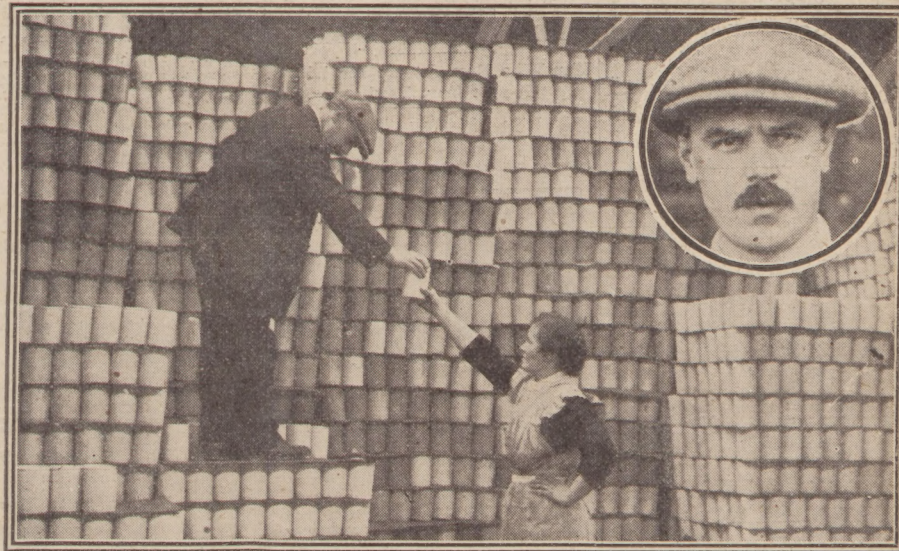


The Rev. E. F. Edge Partington and Miss Muriel Seymour, married at St. Mary's, Portsea, where Mr. Partington was one of seventeen curates.

BRUNO SAYS "THANK YOU."



Bruno, a great dane, who was rescued from fire at the residence of Miss Lena Bronby, a former Criterion actress, at Surliton. He was found unconscious in one of the upstairs rooms, and was carried to safety by Station Officer Atkins.



Stacking the jars with the help of a girl worker. He is also seen in the circle.

The Rev. J. Haslam, who as minister of the Wigton (Cumberland) Wesleyan Circuit has eleven churches in his charge, is working in a local jam factory now carrying out Government contracts. The shortage of labour was proving a severe handicap, so he patriotically offered his services, which were gratefully accepted. (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

BOMBING HERO.



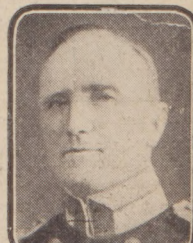
Lieutenant F. M. Myers, awarded the M.C. for gallantry while leading a bombing party.

AEROPLANE WHICH WON'T FLY.



A clever concert party, composed of soldiers, who produced an aeroplaning scene on Harry Tate lines.

ON SUNK SHIP.



Captain A. P. Davidson, R.N., late of H.M.S. Cornwallis, decorated with D.S.O. yesterday.



## WIDENING THE NET OF NATIONAL SERVICE.

Government Officials and M.P.s to Enrol.

### EXEMPTION CONDITION?

The great National Service scheme is gradually being developed. It is to include—

All Government officials.  
All M.P.s.  
Munition workers.  
Professional and business men.  
Men exempted by the tribunals.

The following official announcement was issued last night—

The Government have decided that all Government officials between the ages of eighteen and sixty-one should enrol as National Service Volunteers.

The heads of departments are impressing upon all engaged on Government work immediately to enrol themselves, so that, should the necessity arise, they may be at the disposal of the Director-General of National Service "for use in national emergency."

Call to M.P.s.—"I am making no exceptions to my scheme, and I hope M.P.s will enrol," said Mr. Neville Chamberlain, addressing a crowded gathering of members at the House of Commons last night.

The proceedings were private, but Mr. Chamberlain stated later that he explained his scheme and answered a very large number of pertinent questions.

### EXEMPTION VOLUNTEERS.

**Munition Workers.**—Mr. Chamberlain further stated that munition workers should certainly enrol, as owing to the submarine menace it might be necessary to extend munition factories, which in the past we had been largely obtaining from our Dominions.

**Business Men.**—Both business and professional men were asked to enrol, because a large number of Government employees might be taken away for other work.

The Director-General of National Service, it was announced yesterday, has undertaken the provision of substitutes in civil life to replace men called up for military service.

**Exempted Men.**—The military authorities will assist the National Service Department by persuading men to enrol, and have accepted the principle that military representations at tribunals should, so far as possible, secure as national service volunteers all men who are exempted from military service.

## THE WOMEN'S ARMY.

Enthusiasm over the "Women's Khaki Army" scheme is universal among women.

"This is the chance for women of all ages to help their country," said Lady Askrigg to *The Daily Mirror*.

"Although they are only wanted up to forty years old in France, a vast army of women over that age will be needed to replace the young canteen workers who volunteer."

"Every middle-aged woman in the kingdom who cannot leave her home must give part time service in the canteens."

The only factor likely to interfere with the scheme is that of over-enthusiasm.

"It is disciplined women with steady heads the Army wants," said Mrs. Long, head of the women military section.

"To get trained is the first essential. Tell the women to practise their cooking; let the waitresses attend such excellent classes as the L.C.C. provides."

### BONESETTER'S TRIUMPH.

Cabinet Minister Able to Walk After Operation on Injured Knee.

Mr. John Hodge, the Minister of Labour, who in an accident last Thursday while getting out of a hansom cab displaced his knee cartilage, was successfully operated on yesterday by Mr. Barker, the celebrated bone-setter.

Mr. Hodge had been unable to leave his house since the accident, but was able to walk immediately after the operation, and Mr. Barker anticipates that the Labour Minister will be able to attend his duties in a day or two.

Thirty-five M.P.s of all parties attended a meeting called yesterday at the House of Commons to consider the refusal of the War Office to recognise manipulative surgery.

The Committee decided to prepare and issue a statement explaining the circumstances under which it was formed and the objects in view.

It was decided that as the British Medical Council had refused to set up an inquiry into manipulative surgery to be conducted by members of the profession, and as the War Office declined to set up an inquiry by eminent laymen, the Committee should itself appoint a Commission with instructions to report on the merits of the controversy.

## MOTOR-PLOUGHMEN.

Scheme to Help Farmers to Grow More Food.

### SIX WEEKS' HUSTLE.

The scheme outlined by Sir Arthur Lee, the Director-General of the newly-formed Food Production Department, for motorists to drive motor-ploughs and so help to increase the supply of food is receiving the hearty support of the motoring experts.

Mr. D. Bell, the editor of *Motor Traction*, considers that it ought to be possible to plough well over a million acres of land during the next six weeks in this way, even with the limited number of tractors available.

There should be no difficulty in ploughing 420 acres in six weeks with each tractor," said Mr. Bell yesterday to *The Daily Mirror*.

"The capacity of the average tractor drawing a three-furrow plough is about an acre per hour, so that, if additional shifts of labour can be arranged, twenty acres can easily be turned over every twenty-four hours, or 120 acres a week of six days."

"The use of acetylene headlights at night time will make ploughing comparatively easy. All that is needed is that the lights shall be sufficiently powerful to show the land ahead."

"If we take it that there are 2,000 tractors and motor-ploughs of all types in the country at the present time, the total area which it is possible to turn over during the next six weeks should not be much short of a million acres, and, not being unduly optimistic, a maximum of a million and a quarter acres might very well be obtained."

In regard to volunteers for operating these tractors, there should be no difficulty in procuring a sufficient number from the ranks of private motor-car drivers.

It is announced that Messrs. Henry Ford have received permission from the Government to build works in Cork to make low-priced farm tractors.

Undoubtedly this enterprise will be of benefit to the British farmer, but the Government is anxious to afford British firms the same opportunity of establishing themselves as tractor manufacturers during the war.

## PREMIER'S UNCLE DEAD.

Man Who Brought Up Mr. Lloyd George from Boyhood.

The Prime Minister's uncle, Mr. Richard Lloyd, died last night, after only a short illness. Mr. Lloyd had brought up the Premier from his early youth and was greatly attached to him.

For over fifty years Mr. Lloyd and Mr. William Williams had filled jointly the pastorate of the Baptist Church, Criccieth.

At a sale at Covent Garden yesterday in aid of the National Fund for Welsh Troops a letter was read from Mrs. Lloyd George stating that she was kept at Criccieth on account of the serious illness of Mr. Richard Lloyd. (See page 15.) To-day sent the following message to the committee of the London Welsh Flag Day—

"It's St. David's Flag Day to-day, and I hope you will spare all you can—and a little more—for the Welsh troops. They, with all the rest of the Army, are doing their utmost for you. Won't you, please, do all you can for them?"

Lord Devonport, who is now convalescent, hopes to return to London from the seaside early next week.

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## 1D. "DAILY MIRROR."

War-Time Change in Price Already an Established Success.

### ORDER YOUR COPY.

The success of *The Daily Mirror* at a penny becomes more firmly established every day.

The public has accepted the necessity imposed upon their favourite family journal by the present conditions of newspaper production and the cost of paper, and has responded with loyal support.

The production of *The Daily Mirror* as it is now familiar to readers in all parts of the world requires—

A special and costly paper.  
A special ink.

Years of organisation and great expenditure in securing and reproducing photographs in all parts of the world.

*The Daily Mirror* believed that the vast public would rather have a complete high-grade illustrated paper in war time at a penny than an unrecognised shadow at a halfpenny. The present war price will last only until the restoration of normal times.

That our estimate of the public's wishes was correct has been proved beyond question during *The Daily Mirror*'s first three days of publication at a penny.

Once again readers should remember to place their orders with their newsgents, as, owing to the requirements of the State, there can be no unnecessary waste of paper by printing copies of *The Daily Mirror* for chance sale.

## FOOD TICKETS COMING?

Controller Preparing Scheme To Put Into Operation if Necessary.

Sir W. Essex in the House of Commons yesterday asked the Prime Minister if he would say whether, to prepare against any possible contingency of temporary shortage in any food supplies, he had taken any tentative measures or advice as to the laying down of a national food ratings system.

Mr. Bathurst said the Food Controller was collecting all available information for the preparation of a scheme which could be put into operation if necessity arose.

Answering Mr. Thorne, Mr. Bathurst said that if the Food Controller was satisfied that supplies of potatoes were being wilfully withheld he would take action.

## NO DRINKS AFTER HOURS.

M.P.s To Be Subject to Same Restrictions as the Public.

The House of Commons yesterday passed without a division a resolution requesting the Kitchen Committee to observe the same restrictions with regard to the sale of intoxicating liquors as were imposed upon the public.

Mr. Wing proposed the resolution, and Mr. Faber, who seconded, urged that they ought to do in the House of Commons what people were doing outside. What was the use of the Food Controller making appeals if members of Parliament held themselves in compartments—not water-tight compartments? (Laughter.)

Sir F. Banbury said they ought to look at the matter from a common-sense point of view. Westminster was not a public place, it was the Palace of Westminster, and had for centuries been differentiated from the ordinary public place.

Mr. Bonar Law agreed that this was a question of common sense, but he did not see that common sense was very conspicuous in the right hon. baronet's speech.

## ARCHBISHOP IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

Vigorous Protest Against Having to Give Evidence.

### WOMAN'S DIARY.

The Archbishop of York (Dr. Lang) gave evidence yesterday in the remarkable probate action which concerns the will of Miss Frances Graham, who died in Malta in 1913, leaving over £100,000.

The Hon. Mrs. Macnaghten, who contests the will, propounding one dated 1910, alleged that Miss Graham was not of sound mind when she made it. The will of 1913 (counsel explained) practically followed the 1910 will except that Mrs. Macnaghten was excluded and the residue was left to the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

After a two-days' trial the jury yesterday found that the 1913 will was duly executed, the deceased at the time being of sound mind. The Judge pronounced judgment accordingly.

## DR. LANG'S PROTEST.

After he had given his evidence the Archbishop protested vigorously against the "abuse of the process of subpoena" by which he was "brought to court—at the sacrifice of four public engagements in the North—in order to answer questions about the diary of a woman about whom he had no knowledge—questions which any intelligent person would have been as competent as himself to pronounce an opinion upon."

Sir Samuel Evans agreed that the evidence the Archbishop had given was "of any great materiality." The Archbishop was referred to in Miss Graham's diary in a passage in which she complained that "some degraded hog" had sent her "the bestial filth belched forth by the four-headed Archbishop of York. Truly men are unutterable devil dogs."

Mr. Tindal Atkinson, at whose request his Grace was called, asked: "Are you conscious that either by deed or word or writing you have given the slightest ground for any such expression of opinion?"

"I hope not," said the Archbishop.

Mr. Tindal Atkinson asked a question about the Ecclesiastical Commission, who are parties to the case. "It is a very wealthy body?" he inquired.

"It owns much property," answered Dr. Lang.

"Were you," Mr. Tindal Atkinson asked, "aware of the state of this lady's mind as evidenced by these entries in her diary before you came into court?"

"I believe an extract from the diary was sent to my secretary some time ago," said the Archbishop.

### DISALLOWED QUESTION.

"If you had been aware as a member of the Ecclesiastical Commission of the effect of these entries in the lady's diary, would you have been party to accepting the bequest under the will?" counsel asked.

"I must disallow the question," interposed the President.

Answering Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., the Archbishop said he must have preached many sermons on the subject of the birth-rate, and in favour of married life.

Mr. Tindal Atkinson said that the allegation in the diary was of the grossest possible description, and showed an absolutely unbalanced and unreasoned mind.

There was a reference in the diary to "Baby Mine." "I hope the swine among the men will learn a lesson from the hogs on the stage."

## "BOMBS ON TRANSPORT."

Berlin Claims Successful Attack of a Seaplane.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

In the Northern Aegean a German seaplane successfully dropped bombs on a hostile transport steamer.

Although the seaplane was strongly bombarded by artillery and pursued by two enemy aeroplanes it returned safely.

On February 13 the French Naval Department announced that an enemy submarine on February 12, at five o'clock in the afternoon, rose near the mouth of the Adour and fired six shots on the coast. The coastal guns were reported to have immediately opened fire on the enemy vessel, which on being struck by the first shot of the French gunners quickly submerged.

This submarine, which has returned safely, lavishly bombarded on February 12 the works of the Forges de l'Adour, near Bayonne. Her success was confirmed by the outbreak of several fires.—Renter.

Other war and general news on pages 10, 13 and 15.



Mr. Hodge.



Mr. Richard Lloyd.

is St. David's Day, and Mr. Lloyd George has sent the following message to the committee of the London Welsh Flag Day—

"It's St. David's Flag Day to-day, and I hope you will spare all you can—and a little more—for the Welsh troops. They, with all the rest of the Army, are doing their utmost for you. Won't you, please, do all you can for them?"

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Passengers from the Laconia on their arrival at Euston yesterday.



# COMMECOURT OCCUPIED— $\frac{3}{4}$ -MILE FROM BAPAUME

Fortress Falls During Night—British Now 1,000 Yards Beyond.

THILLOY AND PUISIEUX VILLAGES TAKEN.

Trench Systems Adjoining These Strongholds Taken—Sailly Thrust—Clery Raid Reaches Foe's Second Line.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

9.10 P.M.—This morning we attacked and captured a portion of enemy trench north-east of Sailly-Sailliset and took eighty-five prisoners, including two officers, and also a machine gun.

Our advance north and south of the Ancre continues. During the night we occupied Commeccourt.

To-day we have captured the villages of Thilloy and Puisieux-au-Mont, together with the trench systems adjoining them and have pushed our line forward 1,000 yards to the N.E. of Commeccourt.

A successful raid was carried out by us in the neighbourhood of Clery.

Our troops reached the enemy's second line and captured twenty-two prisoners.

We also entered the enemy's positions north-east of Arras and south-west and west of Lens, and bombed several occupied dug-outs.

An enemy raid north-east of Armentières was repulsed with loss.

Much valuable reconnaissance work was carried out by our aeroplanes yesterday, and a number of air fights took place. Three of our machines were brought down.

[Thilloy is three-quarters of a mile from Bapaume.]

BRITISH IN BIG BATTLE 30 MILES FROM KUT.

Turks Attacked on Three Sides After Stern Pursuit.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

In a report dispatched late on the evening of February 26, the General Officer Commanding in Mesopotamia gives the following particulars of the operations:—

The close pursuit of the retreating enemy has been steadily maintained throughout the 26th, and our advanced troops were this afternoon engaging the enemy from three sides at a point on the left bank of the Tigris over thirty miles west-north-west of Kut.

During his flight the enemy has abandoned quantities of arms, ammunition, tents, equipment and stores of all kinds, and has thrown some of his guns, including four 5.9in. howitzers, into the river.

The British gunboat Firefly, which was lost on the retreat from Ctesiphon, has been re-captured, and, in addition, one Turkish ship has been taken and one destroyed.

The total prisoners taken on the 25th amounted to 300. All reports for to-day have not yet been received, but up to the present our captures are eleven officers and 150 men.

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

The enemy has been stopped before the first line of our new positions north of the Tigris.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The Frankfurter Zeitung, commenting on the fall of Kut, says: "We wish our Turkish allies a success enabling them to ameliorate their position on a spot of the Turkish battlefield where they did so well when commanded by our great von Goltz."—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The military correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung recalls how, in contrast to many others, he recently described the military developments in Mesopotamia as a serious move by the British against Bagdad.

Referring to the fall of Kut el Amara, he says that these developments have now resulted in a change in the strategic situation, and expresses the hope that the Turks will gain a success which will enable them to restore the strategic position.—Reuter.

FRENCH LIVELINESS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—During the night there was a fairly considerable patrol activity at different points on the front before Beuvraignes, in the Bois d'Avacourt at the Spitzenberg (north-east of St. Die), and in the region of Larigien.

We caught under our fire and dispersed enemy reconnaissances.

In the region of Autrech (between the Oise and the Aisne) we carried out a raid on an enemy trench.

German.—West of Vailly one of our river posts (Flussicherungen) was surprised by the French. By a counter-thrust the post, together with the garrison, which had been captured, was regained.

On the left bank of the Meuse French partial attacks, which were launched after heavy fire during the night against our trenches north-east of Avocourt failed.—Reuter.

BERLIN STILL HIDING THE ANCRE RETREAT.

Talk of "Combats Progressing in Accordance with Plans of Our Staff."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—British reconnoitring advances against a few points on the Artois front were repulsed.

In the Ancre region, in the territory in front of our positions, infantry combats progressed in accordance with the plans of our staff.

Night.—On the northern bank of the Somme the English attacked between Le Transloy and Sailly. They were repulsed. At two points in our first line trenches fighting still goes on.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

As will be seen, the Germans are hiding their Ancre retreat, though the phrase "Combats progressing in accordance with the plans of our staff" suggests that Berlin is about to break the news very, very gently.

BRITISH AIR RAID ON RHINE PROVINCE.

Naval Pilots Drop Bombs on German Iron Works.

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following statement:—

On the 25th instant a raid was carried out by a number of naval aeroplanes on the iron-works at Brebach (five and a half miles south-east of Saarbrücken).

Several air encounters took place.

One hostile machine was destroyed.

[Brebach is a Prussian village in the Rhine Province, in the district of Saarbrücken, and has a population of 2,000.]

OUR CAUTIOUS ADVANCE ON THE ANCRE.

Rush Forward That Would Please the Germans.

FROM FILSON YOUNG.

FRANCE, Tuesday Evening.—The Ancre retirement continues. Our line has been advanced on the left and now may be said to extend roughly from Commeccourt, just south of Puisieux and Iles to Warlencourt.

The day has been misty, and aeroplane observation practically nil. The only enemy opposition has been on our right, that, in fact, being the only part of the new line which is still within range of his artillery.

Our advance is necessarily slow owing to bad ground and also because caution is necessary. Nothing would please the enemy better than a rush forward on our part.

It is probable that the enemy is working the withdrawal according to a time-table. If the larger scheme which I outlined yesterday of withdrawal to the Arras-Cambrai line is carried out, it will possibly not be complete for three weeks.



Sir Douglas Haig last night announced the capture of Commeccourt and Thilloy.

2,280 SHIPS ARRIVE IN BRITAIN AND 2,261 LEAVE.

21 Ships and 4 Fishing Vessels Sunk—12 Ships Unsuccessfully Attacked.

FIGURES FOR LAST WEEK.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

The official weekly return for the week ending Sunday last of arrivals, sailings, war losses and unsuccessful attacks was issued last night and is as follows:—

Arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) at and from United Kingdom ports (exclusive of fishing and local craft):—

Arrivals, 2,280. Sailings, 2,261. British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine:—

1,600 tons (gross) or over ..... 15 Under 1,600 tons (gross) ..... 6

British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines:—Twelve.

British fishing vessels sunk:—Four.

The above is the first of the official communiqués which Sir Edward Cuyson in the House of Commons last week said would be issued.

"THE TERRIBLE EFFECT."

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—Commenting on the Chancellor's speech, the Lokalanzeiger lays special stress on the terrible effect which the blockade is having upon England.—Central News.

SCANDINAVIAN SHIPPING.

In answer to Mr. William Young, Mr. George Roberts, in the House of Commons yesterday, stated that some neutral lines from Scandinavia to this country have stopped running. If the stoppage continues it would be necessary to consider what was the best action to take in the interests of the country.

GERMAN SEA LIES ABOUT RAIDS IN THE NIGHT.

"Entered Mouth of the Thames"—"Saw No Commercial Shipping."

GERMAN NAVAL OFFICIAL.

On the night of February 25-26 portions of our torpedo-boat forces, under the command of Commander Tillesen and Commander Konrad Albrecht, raided the English Channel beyond the Dover-Calais line and entered the mouth of the Thames.

British destroyers stationed in the Channel were scattered after a fierce artillery fight, some of them being damaged by direct hits.

"A HASTY RETREAT."

They avoided further action by a hasty retreat.

Our boats suffered no losses or damage. Another section of our torpedo-boats carried out a raid without finding any guard as far as the North Foreland and in the Downs.

Military coast defence works near the North Foreland, the town of Margate lying behind them, and some vessels anchored quite near the coast were bombarded with evident success.

No commercial traffic was observed.

All of these boats also returned undamaged.—Reuter.

THE FACTS.

[Note.—It has already been officially stated that only one British destroyer was engaged in the Channel, and she was undamaged. With regard to their ten minutes' raid on the Kent coast, it will be remembered that they succeeded in killing a mother, her baby and little daughter, injuring a child, wrecking two houses and damaging ten.]

FRANCO-BRITISH WAR COUNCIL AT CALAIS.

Mr. Lloyd George, M. Briand and Army Chiefs Meet.

PREMIER SEES THE KING.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

On Monday and Tuesday a Franco-British conference took place at Calais, in which M. Briand (Premier), General Lyautey (War Minister) and General Nivelle represented France, while Mr. Lloyd George (Premier), General Sir William Robertson (Chief of the Imperial General Staff) and Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig represented Great Britain.—Reuter.

It was stated last night that the Prime Minister, who had been paying a brief visit to France, had returned to Downing-street.

The Prime Minister had an audience of the King yesterday.

ARMING OF U.S. SHIPS APPROVED BY VOTE.

Mr. Wilson Gets Full Information of "Overt Act."

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—By a vote of seventeen to fourteen the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives has authorised a favourable report on the Bill authorising the President to arm merchant vessels and protect the rights of the ships and citizens of the United States on the high seas.

While the Administration is still waiting on Congress the President is receiving fresh information which seems to place it beyond question that the sinking of the Laconia must be regarded as an overt act leading of necessity to a new course of action on the part of the American Government.

It was intimated here to-day that Mr. Lansing had received additional advices concerning the Laconia case, strengthening the main outline of the facts as communicated to the State Department yesterday.—Central News.

New York, Wednesday.—In an editorial this morning the New York Tribune says:—

At last the Administration is faced with an overt act on the part of Germany, which can hardly be explained away. American citizens on the Laconia have been murdered under the same conditions as Americans were murdered on the Lusitania and the Arabic two years ago.

Mr. Wilson is bound in honour to ask Congress to declare war, for nothing short of a declaration of war will suffice. It is the only honourable and sensible way to end these humiliating conditions.—Central News.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—All the necessary arrangements have now been completed for the withdrawal of Mr. Pease, the United States Ambassador in Vienna.—Central News.

CORUNNA, Wednesday.—Mr. Gerard is on board the steamship Infanta Isabel. Before leaving Berlin he received a warning to be on his guard, and not to embark on a Spanish mail steamer.—Wireless Press.

The Coal Conciliation Board for the Federated area, on account of the increased cost of living, raised the existing war bonus from 13 per cent. to 18 per cent.



# LOST FOR NINE DAYS IN A DESERT—SUFFERINGS TURN AIRMAN'S HAIR WHITE.



Photograph taken by a member of the search party, which gives an idea of the character of the great Sonora Desert.



Lieutenant W. A. Robertson after his rescue. His sufferings turned his hair white, and his mind became temporarily deranged.

## THE FE(MAIL) DRIVERS.



Women are now driving the Post Office vans in London, and began their new duties this week. They also groom the horses.

## WOOD SOLD BY THE POUND.



Wood and coal are very scarce in the poorer districts of Paris, and the former article is sold by the pound.—(French official.)

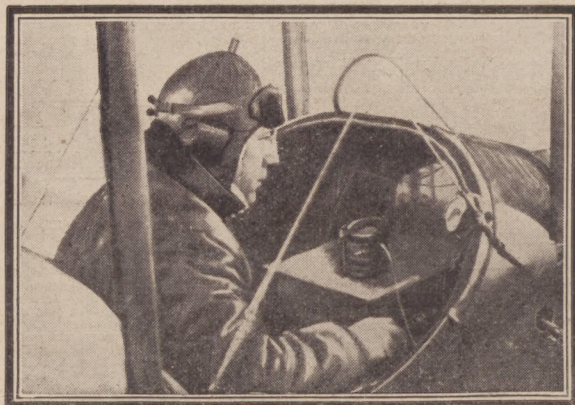


The members of the search party before leaving San Diego, California.

## GIRLS MEET BOYS ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.



Football team composed of Kentish girl munition makers who played a match against a Church Lads' Brigade eleven in aid of St. Dunstan's Hostel. The gate realised £40. A whist drive followed, at which a pound of sugar was knocked down for £2 11s.



Captain Culver sets out for the desert. His machine is fitted with "wireless."

During a trial flight Colonel Bishop and Lieutenant Robertson, two United States Army airmen, were compelled to descend in the middle of the Sonora Desert. They wandered about trying to reach civilisation for nine days, during five of which they were entirely without food and water. A search party finally found them.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1917.

## OUR ARGUMENT CONFIRMED.

OTHER newspapers are taking up the argument *The Daily Mirror* has ventured to state from the moment that the gravity of the food problem announced itself—the argument we put, as forcibly as we could, on Saturday, February 3, immediately after Lord Devonport had announced his scheme of "voluntarism" and made his appeal to the British housewife in the home.

Since then, nothing has happened to make the prudent any the less uneasy in this matter of food.

The leopard has not changed its spots—we mean, those who are bluntly named Food Hogs have not turned into canaries with delicate appetites. Captain Bathurst has indeed told the House of Commons that he is obligingly keeping his stern eye upon those who overeat in restaurants—presumably hoping to overawe them from a neighbouring table. He admits, however, that the restaurant regulations have "not had the desired effect in reducing the consumption of certain staple foods."

What then? What is to be done? Ah, here we are answered with a very old friend in the phrase: "The Food Controller has under consideration the adoption of more efficient means."

"Under consideration"—awful threat! Hearing it, the Man of Many Helpings—your heaped-up-plate-of-raw-roast-beef man—Britannia's fair feeder—Albion's biggest appetite—rushes at once to the old-fashioned restaurant where one can get value for money, and has a good blow out before it's too late. Who knows? "Under consideration." Perhaps some day they will do something? Better take precautions.

Let us assure the gentleman that, whether "they" do anything or not the position, as he sees it or fears it, will soon be pretty much the same; that is, if strong and well-regulated compulsory measures are not soon generally applied, the heaped-up-plate-of-raw-roast-beef, twice a day, will be a thing of the past. It is laudably a reminiscence only with those for whom the Food Hogs' requisitioning already makes it too dear to be procurable. It is forgotten, too, by the voluntary rationist. But what use are these occasional or local abstentions if there remains, on all sides, the slack system and the slowness we have protested against from the first. Is it not high time this system went the way of all half-hearted projects during the war?

The Prime Minister has spoken; and every word he said last Friday supports every word we said a month ago. Lord Devonport, too, seems alarmed, since he continually thumps the table, so to speak, and affirms that he "will not tolerate" any nonsense about profiteering or the like. Well, the way to stop nonsense is to cease reliance upon the sense of honour in Food Hogs—is to cease demanding that pigs should model their appetites upon canaries, and peck patriotically where they used to gobble as a right.

W. M.

## THE LOVER'S WOE.

First shall the heavens want starry light,  
The seas be robbed of their waves;  
The day want sun, and sun want bright;  
The night want shade, the dead men graves;  
The April flowers and leaf and tree,  
Before I false my faith to thee.

First direful hate shall turn to peace,  
And love relent in deep disdain;  
And death his fatal stroke shall cease,  
And envy pity every pain.  
And pleasure mourn, and sorrow smile  
Before I talk of any guile.

First time shall stay his stayless race,  
And winter bless his boughs with corn;  
And snow beset the homestead's face,  
And winter spring, and summer mourn;  
Before my pen be help of fame  
Cease to recite the sacred name.

—THOMAS LODGE (1590).

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In essential matters, unity; in doubtful, liberty; in all, charity.—*Melmoth*.

## LIFE IN PARIS IN THE THIRD YEAR OF WAR.

### DIFFICULTIES BRAVELY BORNE BY OUR FRENCH ALLIES.

By CLAUDE DE PRATZ.

WE are just a year from the beginning of the battle of Verdun. Your newspapers have published articles about the anniversary. Ours in Paris have done the same. All of them unite in praise of the unconquerable spirit of France. A year later, too, in 1917, that spirit remains the same.

Those who have not lived in Paris through this third winter of the Great War cannot yet realise the sturdy, steadfast resolution that lies hidden beneath the bright gaiety of the modern Parisians, nor to what limits that gaiety can endure.

We have apparently plenty of stocks of food, though everything is amazingly expensive, and please remember, dear Londoners, that

ing is the Salamandre or slow combustion stove, which burns anthracite, and, being lit in late October and fed every twenty-four hours, burns steadily through the winter till it is extinguished in late March.

But anthracite has been unprocurable in Paris since last autumn, so that the Parisians have rolled away their Salamandres and have set to making open fires, much to their disgust, with—what is called in Paris—charbon de cuisine.

### THE RUSH FOR COAL.

Thus have they learned to know the constant carrying of coal and incessant attention—which means discomfort, dirt, extra service, and therefore extra expense—entailed by this antediluvian method of heating, which seems to be still so much beloved of many of my English friends!

But soon the stock of charbon de cuisine, too, gave way, and there was a rush on wood. Charcoal had almost given out long ago in the very first days of the war. People with oil

## WAYS OF SAVING IN CLOTHING MATERIALS.



"Use less of everything" is the watchword of the hour. How? From time to time we provide a few useful hints for the guidance of those at home.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Paris prices have ever been 30 per cent. higher than London prices!

Nevertheless, until this third winter of the war, we had not yet realised how much of our modern life was based upon coal. The coal-fields of Northern France and of Belgium being denied us, we have had to rely entirely upon the supply from England, and we are astonished to hear that the coal famine comes not so much from an insufficient supply as from lack of men to bring the supplies up to Paris. We are told that there are 400 barges full of coal that have been waiting to be discharged at Rouen for months! The northern railways cannot be used, for they have been handed over to our English Allies for their food supplies. So the Parisians wait in patience—and are shivering with cold in their own homes! When there is no central heating in the block of flats, the usual method of heat-

stoves tried to procure oil. But oil, petrol and spirit had all become unprocurable. The rush on wood sent up the prices terribly, and in the middle of January a single wood fire was costing me between five and six francs a day! But even that was nothing to coal. The last reserves were exhausted, and anthracite dust was fetching fifteen francs the sack! People were running about from shop to shop imploring the "charbonniers" for a little coal.

With increased prices of living, of fuel and of gas and light, not to mention many other things—such as omnibuses, fewer tramcars and local trains, etc., life in "Gay Paris" is no longer gay. But there is at least one class of citizens who seem to have profited by the war—the lower working class.

At present there are very few servants, all being more or less engaged in very remunera-

## WAR TOPICS DISCUSSED.

### SHOULD WOMEN BE GIVEN "TITLES" FOR NATIONAL SERVICES?

#### TITLES FOR WOMEN.

HONOURABLE decoration for war services would be a good thing for women. But is not Mr. Austin Harrison making a mistake in asking for more titles?

Imagine it! Dame This and Lady That ran over the world as plentifully as Sir This or the Right Hon. That do now.

I thought women were too sensible for that or this? A WAR WORKER.

#### THE DIFFERENCE.

NOBODY imagines that even Napoleon could perform miracles, but had he been alive to-day the war would have been over long ago. Napoleon's plan was to strike first, quickly and hard. Our plan is to let the enemy strike first and then wait six months thinking what we are going to do about it. No wonder the war will probably last another three years.

#### DIFFERENCE.

#### "DUG-OUTS."

THE correspondence in your paper under the lead "Numbers and Generals," has made me think of "dug-outs."

It is true concise and comprehensive definitions of the meaning of this term were found for dictionary purposes. For a "dug-out" may mean several sorts of things and several sorts of men.

First, the retired officer returned to duty, usually alert, courteous, punctilious and brave. We like him.

Again, the mysterious person who from far in rear, in a cavern hollowed out by art, sends us orders to go over the parapet and carry out all sorts of wild-ent enterprises over ground he has never looked at, and that nothing can induce him to look at.

He is to be recognized by the red on his clothes. These who frequent towns and places where men live safe and well may often see him, sometimes, in favourable situations, in large numbers. The proximity of the enemy is not a good place to look for him.

We don't like him. LONE STAR. [An amusing drawing representing the typical safe and subterranean "dug-out" accompanies our correspondent's letter.]

#### IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 28.—Early peas may be got in during favourable weather, providing the soil is in a dry enough state. This vegetable must be given deep and fairly rich soil, otherwise the best results will not be obtained. Let the drills run from north to south if possible and be three inches in depth.

The seeds must not be sown too thinly, for many are certain to fail. Soak them in paraffin for about an hour previous to sowing.

When the young plants appear above ground lightly dust them over with soil, occasionally, and protect from the birds by means of black cotton. E. F. T.

tive munition work, so that only the older "charlatans" remain. Even when enjoying exceptionally high wages these usually apply for a seconds de choice of work, they usually obtain, and, of course, do not pay their rent. Moreover, regular distributions of coal and potatoes at cheap rates are made to them by the municipality. Nevertheless, they demand and obtain extremely high wages because of the high cost of living which even impoverished employers are forced to pay usually "the char," having an eye to business, offers her employers—at current prices—some of the coal or potatoes she herself has received at a reduced rate—the difference in the prices being paid for out of the ratepayers' money, of course! Nevertheless her offer is rarely refused, and thus some of the ratepayers, at least, come into their own again!



## HER DEAD SON'S V.C.



Mrs. Ware, the mother of the late Corporal Ware, who received her son's V.C. from the King yesterday, leaving Buckingham Palace with a nurse after the investiture.

## MEDALS FOR BRAVE DEEDS.



P.O. W. H. Dunbar, awarded the St. George's Cross (Russia). He is with the British armoured-car squadron in the East.



Cpl. J. Moyce, awarded the D.C.M. He captured a machine gun and carried a wounded colonel to safety under heavy fire.

## DESERTING THE KITCHENS.

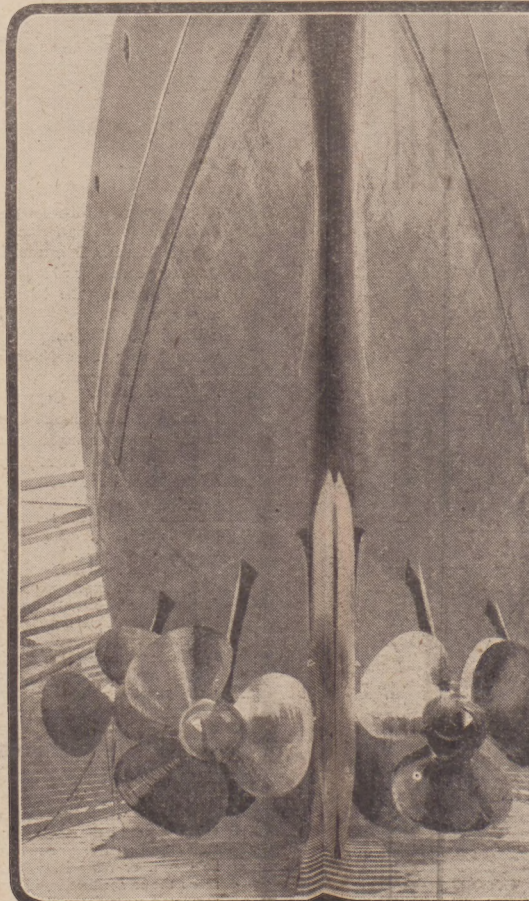


A cook who has "got the sack." It is full of coal, however, for she is now employed by a large London company which cannot get male labour. Many cooks and other women domestic servants have taken up this work.

## ANOTHER GLIMPSE AT THE GRAND FLEET—"SCREWS"



Taking in stores. The vessel is H.M.S. Iron Duke.



A remarkable photograph of a British battleship's propellers.

## HEROES OF THE CHURCHES.



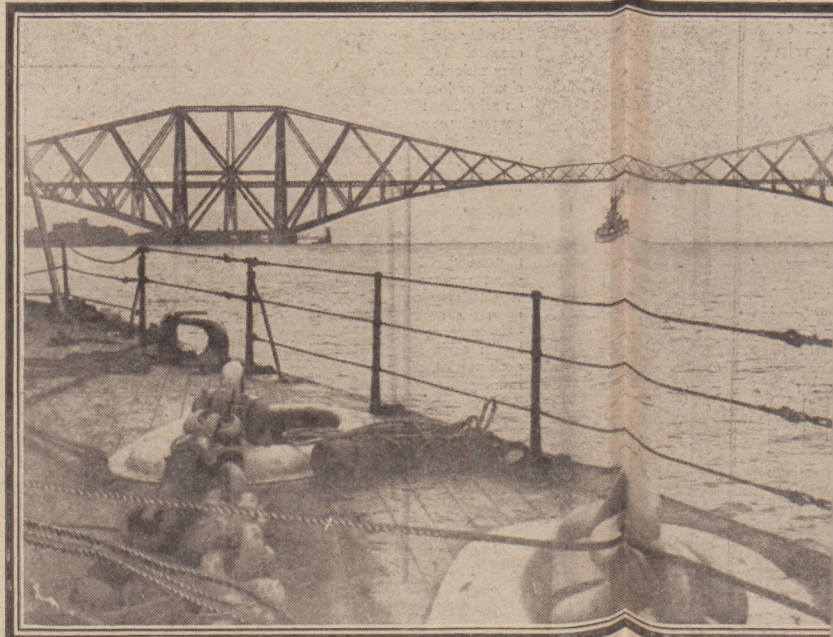
The Rev. J. H. McShane, awarded the Military Cross and promoted to the rank of major.



Lieut. R. Bramwell Sayer, killed. He was a Congregational minister at Herne Hill, London.



His best hold. The Iron Duke's mascot.



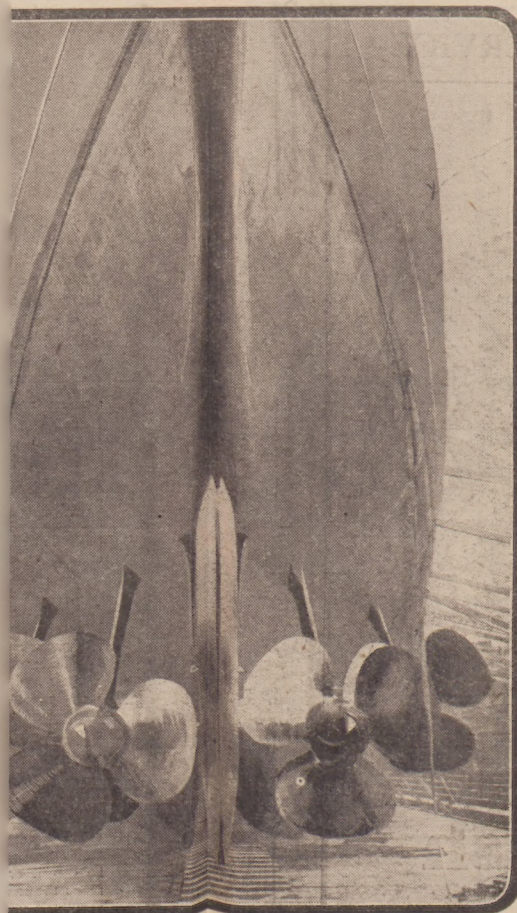
A British warship passing under the Forth Bridge.

Only a limited number of persons—journalists and some distinguished Allies—have been allowed to visit the Grand Fleet since the fateful August of 1914; in fact, its invisibility has been one of the most remarkable of all the remarkable things in the

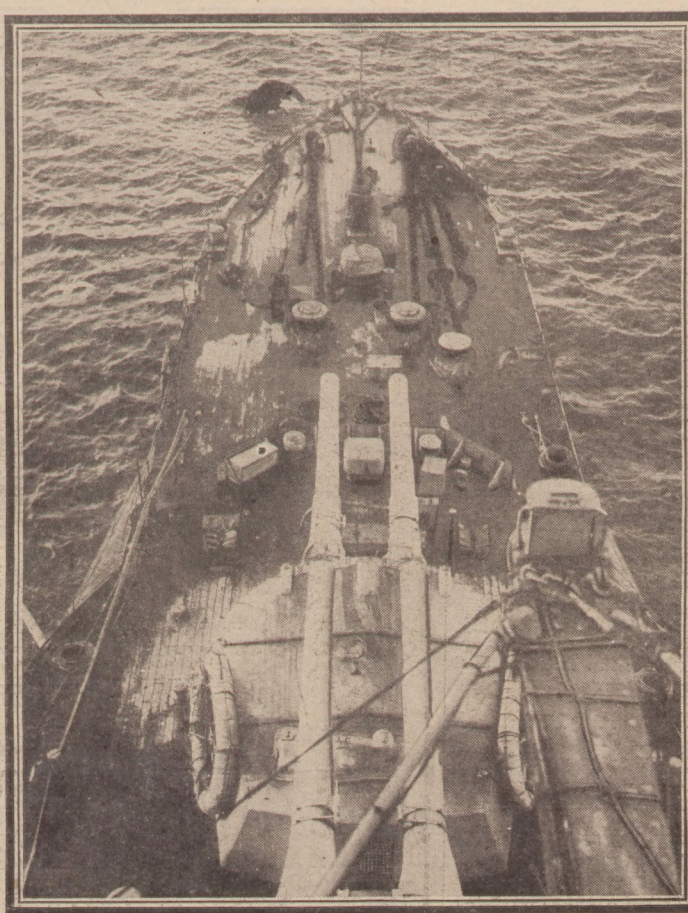
great war. Captain Backhouse, H.M.S. Lion, one of the Dracoonians, is the "scraping" in the present



# FLEET—"SCREWS" WHICH TIGHTEN UP THE BLOCKADE.



A remarkable photograph of a British battleship at dry dock.



A British battleship's guns as seen from the fighting tops.



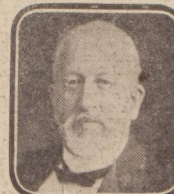
A British warship passing under the Forth Bridge. The distinguished Allies—have just of 1914; in fact, its in remarkable things in the great war. Captain Backhouse is seen watching target practice from the bridge of H.M.S. Lion, one of the Dreadnought cruisers which, so far, have always done the "scrapping" in the present war.—(Canadian War Records. Copyright reserved.)

# GIFT FROM PRINCE



The St. Paul's troop of boy scouts, Margate, with the trek cart given to them by the Prince of Wales in recognition of the work they did for his Royal Highness' fund.

## OBITUARY AND SICK LIST.



Mr. William Church, the electrician at Marlborough House, who has died. He was forty years in Queen Alexandra's service.



Miss Ellen Terry, who has just celebrated her sixty-ninth birthday. She is ill with bronchitis and confined to bed.

## READY, AYE, ALWAYS READY.

### PEOPLE IN TO-DAY'S NEWS.



Mr. J. B. Ball, who has been appointed chief engineer of the L.B. and S.C.R. (Elliott and Fry.)



Charles William Shearing, aged eleven, who saved a drowning boy at Yarmouth. He receives a medal.



Captain Roger Backhouse on the Lion.



These gunners have built their quarters around the emplacement for their huge mortar and here they live and have their being. Thus they are ready to strafe Fritz whenever the order is given.—(French War Office photograph.)



## "ANZACS" EXCITE FLIGHT TO ENGLAND.

Escape to England via Bulgaria and Russia.

### HUNG UP BY THE THUMBS

Many and heavy are the trails that lead to "Blighy" from the war fronts.

But surely the longest was that chosen by Sast—the massive Anzac private whose photograph appears in this issue.

Sast is not an Australian born. He is a Slav. But the whimsical cynicism he has caught from his Australian-born comrades cannot hide the daring, the fertile resource that helped him in his escape from the Turk.

The landing at Anzac took place on April 25, 1915. Sast was in the front line, and his party was gradually decimated until he himself received his quietus from a rifle butt vigorously applied. He woke to find himself in a Turkish dressing station.



Sast.

With a mixed crowd of wounded prisoners, a few Australian, some British, some Indians, he was taken to Maidos, and thence by steamer to Constantinople.

The Australians were put through a kind of third degree. Sast refused to answer. Despairing of results they hung him up by the thumbs till his head was like to burst and he lost count of the hours. The Turkish authorities finally gave him up as a bad job.

After keeping him for some time at a camp they suddenly ordered him to prepare to march.

He was herded into a train with other captives. For days the miserable assemblage dragged along in jolting trucks, going ever northward. He finally found himself in Kusehuk, on the Danube. There he was incarcerated in a building which had been utilised as a barracks.

Sast had had one astounding piece of luck. He had gone into action, like a number of his comrades, wearing a double body belt, the inner one containing twenty sovereigns. By some freak this was overlooked by his Bulgarian guards. One of them he found particularly amenable to Australian sovereigns.

### GUNS ANNOUNCE ESCAPE.

Sast resolved on a dash for liberty. The Bulgarian revealed his intention to desert across the Danube into Rumania. For a generous share of the body belt he agreed to take Sast with him.

A definite night was determined upon. Sast and his Bulgarian friend had an anxious time. They walked across the fields in the direction of the Danube. The Bulgarian knew of a farm where they got some food and shelter in a hay-loft, whence they heard the morning guns announcing their escape.

They succeeded in boarding a barge stacked with hay, in which they secreted themselves.

With the dusk Sast and his Bulgarian friend made their dash for Rumania across the rough Danube ice. A sentry on the southern bank saw them against the whiteness. They were, of course, fired on, but luck was with them and the bullets were wide.

Finally, having reached Rumania, he parted from his companion escapee. He boarded a train for the Russian frontier. The Russian guards promptly arrested him for being without a passport.

Ultimately the Slavian was sent on to Moscow, where the intervention of the British authorities procured an order for his return.

### PRINCE CUTS BREAD.

Practical Test of a Mechanical Slicer in Soldiers' Hut.

At the beginning of the present month the Prince of Wales visited the Y.M.C.A. "Standard Hill" but, which was erected in France to the memory of Mrs. Morgan Gibbon.

The workers were presented to the Prince, but the men were unaware at the moment of his identity. One big Australian soldier who was helping at the tea urn chatted for some time with the Prince, in response to his questions about Australia and Gallipoli, without in any way appreciating the fact.

The Prince made a thorough inspection of the hut, and at length came across the bread-cutting machine, which he tested with such assiduity that presently the workers had a great pile of slices on the cutting-up table sufficient for the requirements of the whole evening.

The Prince made many inquiries concerning the work of the hut, and before leaving gained a thorough idea of the manner in which the Y.M.C.A. organises its services for the soldier.

### "I SHALL NEVER BE A SOLDIER."

Suicide during temporary insanity was the verdict returned at an inquest at Hackney yesterday on a man named Joseph Sitt, who drowned himself in the River Lea on the day when he should have taken up military service. His brother had asked him to join a regiment he was going to join, to which he replied: "I shall never be a soldier."

## HIDING THE TRUTH.

Food Problem in Germany Reaches a Critical Stage.

### MEAT A LUXURY.

By every device Germany is endeavouring to hide the truth about the state of her food supplies.

The first object is, of course, to keep the Allied Powers in ignorance of the real state of affairs; but there are strong internal reasons for closing the doors of the empty cupboard, and hitherto the efforts which have been made have been fairly successful.

Now, however, that the wolf is really beginning to howl in the land, the authorities are finding it more difficult to keep the people in order. Hungry women and children cannot be kept quiet.

Very strict regulations have been issued by the Imperial Councillor to restrict the consumption of potatoes. The maximum daily ration allowed is three-quarters of a pound per person. If this quantity could be secured it would be enough; but in many districts no potatoes are available, and in others the supply is much below the official ration.

Meat and grain are luxuries which even the rich can hardly procure, for the supply is far below what would be required to give everybody a daily ration.

The poor have hardly had any meat for months. In some places there have been serious disturbances.

The shortage of food and the cold weather combined have caused a great deal of acute distress.

Every possible effort is being made to ensure a good harvest this year. Upon it everything depends, and even the most optimistic people are being forced to the conclusion that anything approaching a failure of the crops, such as happened last year, will mean complete and immediate defeat.

## BOOKS FROM ROYALTIES.

Many Gifts for the Soldiers' Hut Libraries.

Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein has been collecting books for the use of the troops in connection with the Y.M.C.A. scheme) from her royal relatives. The Duchess of Connaught gave a complete set of Dickens, and her daughter, Princess Patricia, sent a set of Dumas' works.

Princess Christian gave volumes from the Home University Library and copies of the "Life of Prince Christian Victor," each of which carried the bookplate of the Princess. Princess Victoria has given sets of Dickens, Seton Merriman, and George Eliot.

Mrs. Douglas Gordon has become hon. superintendent of the new receiving depot for books and magazines at Triangle House, 244, Tottenham-court-road, whence bales are regularly sent to huts and dug-outs at home and overseas.

Half a million books (especially of the "seven-penny" or shilling kind) are needed.

## MORE BLINDED HEROES.

Sir Arthur Pearson's Great Effort for Our Sightless Warriors.

A great national thank-offering to the gallant men who in our defence have lost the most precious gift of sight is being arranged.

It will take the form of a gigantic bazaar at the Albert Hall during the second week in May, and it is hoped that the leading inhabitants of towns and villages throughout the kingdom will organise similar bazaars during the same week.

Individuals in the London district should send articles for sale to the Blinded Soldiers' Bazaar Depot, 6, Baginbush Lane, W.

"There is, unfortunately, little doubt that the ensuing months will produce an appalling number of casualties among our gallant men at the front, so we must expect a very great increase in the numbers of men who must be taught to be blind, must be trained in a useful and profitable occupation, and must be settled in life," writes Sir Arthur Pearson, Chairman of the Blinded Soldiers and Sailors' Hostel, to *The Daily Mirror*.

"Here we are making adequate preparations to enable us to cope with any number of cases, but the work which we do at St. Dunstan's does not end when the bewildered man, who has entered it when suddenly plunged into darkness, leaves it to take up his life anew."

"The blind home-worker, however skilful he may be, needs help. We have already in operation a carefully-planned system of after-care for the men who have been trained here. The system has already proved itself to be efficient, but if it is to be properly carried out in the future a very large capital sum will be needed to provide an adequate annual income for the work involved."

"The Blinded Soldiers' Bazaar Week is designed to aid in assisting to place this Blinded Soldiers' After-Care Fund upon a permanently satisfactory footing."

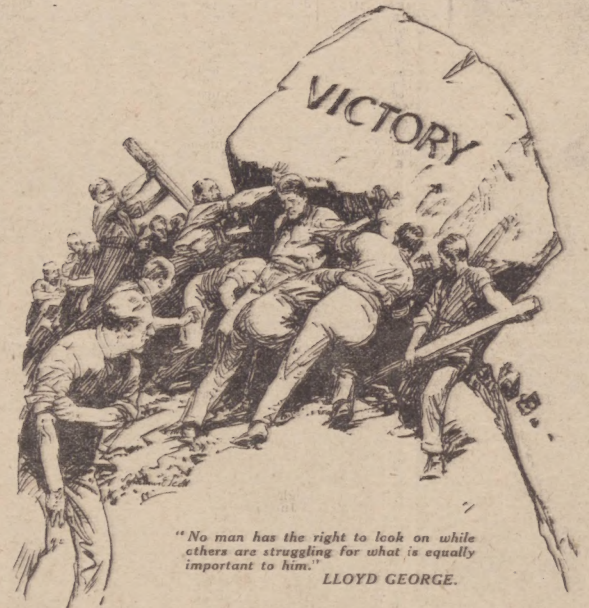
## SAVED THREE LIVES.

For great bravery last August, in saving three women from drowning in the sea at Robin Hood's Bay, Miss O. M. Furnaby was publicly awarded the Royal Humane Society's veltum at Scarborough yesterday.

NATIONAL



SERVICE



"No man has the right to look on while others are struggling for what is equally important to him."

LLOYD GEORGE.

## Put your weight into the Push

The fate of England is trembling in the balance. Every ship that goes down brings you nearer starvation. Every ship that goes down puts us in peril of defeat. If all help now we can win quickly; but unless we crush the Germans they will crush us. That is sober fact.

It is up to you to enrol at once for National Service. Those who say "I will see about it presently" may be signing the death-warrant of men at the front, and of men who are bringing by perilous seas the food you might grow at home.

Enrol—work—smash the Germans—finish the War. You may save life or you may sacrifice it; let the State have the first call upon your service.

# ENROL TO-DAY

for National Service  
and release a fit man for the front.



National Service Explained.

Every man between the ages of 18 and 61 is called upon to volunteer for National work.

To do this he must get a form from a Public Health Officer, National Service Officer, or Employment Exchange, and fill it in.

This form he will post (stamped) to the Director-General, St. Ermin's, Westminster.

If he is not already on work of National importance, he will receive notice to call at a National Service Office or Employment Exchange for an interview as to his fitness for work.

If a Volunteer is called up he will get seven days' notice to go to his new employment.

If it is at a distance which necessitates leaving home he will travel there free; if near enough to enable him to reach his work and return daily sufficient allowance will be made to cover necessary extra travelling expenses.

He will be paid the local rate for the work he is to do, with a subsistence allowance when necessary, not exceeding 2s. 6d. per day.

Every man should offer his services; the State will decide whether he is doing National work now or not. Men in reserved occupations are excepted from enrolment.

ENROL TO-DAY.

Forms for offer of Service can be obtained at all Post Offices, National Service Offices, and Employment Exchanges.

Obtain one, Sign it, Post it.

No stamp is required.



# THE PHANTOM LOVER

By **RUBY M. AYRES**

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her emigration because she is going to be married to

**RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

**JUNE MASON**, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend. Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves with Esther. Driver tells Micky that the announce-

Esther Shepstone.

ment of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers. Micky and June arrange to get Esther away from London, in order that she may not learn about Ray-

Micky does not wish to intrude upon her, for he feels that his company is unwelcome. He goes away, and Esther wanders out into the streets feeling very unhappy and desolate.

Before the train arrives in Paris Micky confesses that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther.

He does not wish to believe what Micky tells her, but in spite of herself she feels that he is speaking the truth.

Esther's eyes are opened by Ashton's brutality. He taunts her, and she tells him that Micky is in Paris.

He is very desolate. She drives to the hotel from which Micky had written to her, and there she meets Micky. He is very kind and takes her back to London.

He asks Esther to marry him. Esther is full of remorse and says that she cannot marry Micky. He accepts the situation, and makes a compact of friendship.

## A HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

THERE was no time for Micky to answer before June was upon them. She seized Esther and kissed her rapturously.

"You darling! You'll never know how glad I am to see you. I thought the train would never come; I've been here for hours. Aren't you dead tired? Micky, she looks just worn out."

"Does she?" said Micky. He was dead beat himself; he looked round vacantly.

"I wired Driver—thought he'd be here. . . . Here, sir," said a voice at his elbow, and there was Driver, more stolid and impenetrable than ever, if it were possible.

For almost the first time in his life Micky was unreservedly glad to see the little man; for almost the first time in his life he realised that sometimes dullness and short-sightedness are a blessing in disguise. Apparently to Driver there was nothing odd in this mad rush over to Paris; his expressionless eyes saw the untidiness of his master's toilet without changing.

"I've brought the car, sir," he said, after a moment.

"Good man; get me a taxi, then. You must take the car down your rooms," Micky said to June. "No, don't argue; I insist."

There was a note of irritation in his voice; most men would have become utterly unbearable hours before, but it was only now for the first time that Micky realised what a strain the last two days had really been.

He put the two girls into the car; he did not look at Esther again, though he squeezed June's hand when he said goodbye.

"Let me know if you get back all right; I shall see you again soon."

He raised his hat and stood aside, and the car started forward.

don't know how thankful I am to have you here."

"You're much too good to me," Esther said, in a low voice. "Everyone is much too good to me."

"I think Micky is, certainly," June agreed cheerfully. "The man who is poor and has to run about like he does after a woman who doesn't care two hoots about him. . . . There! now I oughtn't to have said that, I know—Esther, if you're crying. . . ."

Esther hid covered her face with her hands. "I'm not crying," she said in a stifled voice. "But I'm so ashamed, I don't know what you must think of me—it's all so—so humiliating."

It's nothing of the kind, June said, and she quivered. "The only mistake you made is to put all your money on the wrong man, if you'll excuse the expression. Raymond Ashton was always an outsider. . . . There! I won't say another word. You've come home, and that's all that matters, and now I'm going to make a fuss of you, and help you to forget that things have gone wrong."

She let Esther alone for the rest of the drive. It was only when they were safely up in the room that she began to speak.

She let Esther alone for the rest of the drive. It was only when they were safely up in the room that she began to speak.

"Well, I never thought we should be here together again," she said, and she seemed to be saying it all the while. "I found your note on the cushion. I don't know what it should have done if it hadn't been for Micky."

"I don't know what I should have done either," June said, and she was flushed crimson. "I've been horrid about him, I know," she added bravely. "And now I'm sorry. I think I think you were right, after all, in what you said about him."

June said, "I thought, she sat for a moment staring at the floor, then she got up and searched for the inevitable cigarettes."

"You ought to go to bed at once," she said in her most matter-of-fact tone. "Where did you sleep last night?"

"Nowhere—at least—we were in the train all night. I did sleep a little, but . . ."

June took her by the shoulders. "Off you go to bed, and don't argue. I've got to be put in your room, and Charlie is there with a new bow on. I'll come and tuck you up when you're ready, and . . ."

But Esther refused to move. "I don't want to sleep in a bed with you. I want to tell you about—about what's happened . . ."

She paused breathlessly, but June was not going to help her. She still felt a little sore with her friend; she thought Esther should have had more confidence in her; she quite made up her mind not to ask a single question.

"I don't want to hear anything," she said flatly. "I shall only—"

She looked at Esther and saw the tears in the younger girl's eyes. She put an arm round her, drawing her down to the sofa. She kissed her with spontaneous warmth.

"Tell me all about it, then," she said with change of voice. "I'm just—just longing to know."

"But there isn't much to tell, except—"

Esther held out her left hand. "I'm not engaged any more," she said with a faint attempt to laugh. "He—Mr. Ashton—is married."

"I know—Micky told me before we went to Ennmore. It's about the most low-down treatment I've heard of, after all he's done for you and the way he's pretended to care for you. He's married a wizen who'll lead him an awful dance, and even then she'd be too good for him. It would serve her right to let her know the sort of man he is—to let her know the sort of letters he's been writing to you—to show him up properly."

Esther turned aside suddenly and hid her face in the naive cushions.

"Oh, but he has never written to me," she said chokingly. "I've never had a letter from him since he went away, and that was on New Year's Eve—it's all been a mistake—a sham . . . he never cared for me—he never really wanted me . . ."

## AN UNKNOWN VISITOR.

JUNE sat for a moment staring at her, then she threw away the cigarette and tried to raise Esther's head.

"What are you talking about? He did write to you—you told me yourself that he wrote her last letters—he said you that money—Esther! what do you mean?"

Esther looked up, for a moment June caught a glimpse of misty, shamed eyes, then her head went down again.

They weren't from him, those letters—the money never came from him," she said in a stifled voice.

"What! My good child, have you gone out of your mind?"

June was a hundred miles from guessing the truth. "If he didn't write them, then who in the world did?" she demanded crisply. "And if he didn't send the money, who in the wide world . . ."

She caught her breath on a sudden illuminating thought; she shook Esther in her impatience.

"Esther . . . not—not—Micky!"

Yes! It was the smallest whisper, and it was followed by a tragic silence; then June got up and began walking aimlessly about the room; she felt as if she had been robbed of all breath; she passed a hand across her eyes dazedly.

Twice she turned, and looked at Esther's huddled figure, then she went back to her, laid a hand on her arm and said in an odd, gentle voice that was strangely unlike her own brisk tones:

"And do you mean to say that you don't just think that the finest man in all the world?"

Esther sat up with sudden passion.

"I didn't think of him at all—it was like having a knife turned in my heart when I knew," she said wildly. "Oh, you can't understand it if you've never cared for anybody what it feels like to know that you've been made a fool of—and that that you've been a fool of yourself. It was a horrible thing to do—when he told me I felt that I hated him—there didn't seem any thing time or good in what he had done; I only knew that I'd been played with, made fun of. . . ."

She stopped, sobbing desperately, but for once June attempted no consolation. She had turned round and was looking at Micky's portrait on the shelf, and there was a wonderful tenderness in her queer eyes.

"Who told you?" she asked then. "Who told you that it was Micky?"

"He did—he only told me when he knew why I was going to Paris—he told me last night in the train. It's been from Mr. Mellowes all along—the money I've had every week—my clothes—"

"This cost . . . he's been paying for my food, and for me to live here . . ."

She raised her eyes suddenly to June's face. "Did you know?" she asked shakily. "He said you didn't but somehow . . ."

June frowned on her angrily. "If Micky said that I didn't, that ought to be good enough," she said curtly. "And of course, I didn't know—if I had, I should have told him that he was a fool to waste his time and money on a girl who thought nothing of him," she added flatly. Her voice changed all at once; she sank down beside Esther. "Oh, isn't he just splendid!" she said emotionally. "I don't understand it in the very least, why he has done it, or how he managed it, or anything, but I think it's the finest thing in all the world—"

Esther turned away from the enthusiasm in June's eyes.

"I knew him before we met here—he wanted to tell you, but I asked him not to—"

She stopped and dragged on again. "I met him on New Year's Eve—I was so miserable—there seemed nothing to live for, and he was kind, and so . . . so . . . I told him a little of what was wrong, and I suppose he guessed the rest."

"And when he went to Paris that time it was all for your sake—and it was for your sake he kept you here—oh!—"

June rose to her feet with a little gesture of intolerance. "If you don't just adore the ground he walks on," she said impetuously, "you ought to, and that's all I've got to say."

Esther made no answer; she was looking into the fire with eyes that saw only the ruins of a dream that had been so beautiful, the rapidly receding shadow of the man whom she had once made a giant figure in her life.

"I never want to care for anyone again," she said presently in a hard voice. "You told me once that people were happier if they didn't love anyone, and I think you were right."

"I was an idiot to ever say such a thing," June cried in a rage. "And you're a bigger idiot if you pretend to think I was right. There's nothing better in the whole world than being loved—"

Her delicate face flushed like a rose-leaf. Micky had cared for her even a quarter as well as he does for you I would have married him and changed it, and that's the truth," she declared. "It was only because I knew he hadn't anything except friendship to offer me that I knew you were right, fair . . ."

She tried to cover the seriousness of her words with a laugh. "She lit another cigarette. 'And now, having got rid of my heroes, let's talk sense,' she added more calmly. 'But you ought to go to bed. You look worn out. You'll be a wreck in the morning.'"

"I don't want to go to bed. I have such a lot to tell you. I shall have to leave here, of course, now. I haven't got any money. I can't stay here. I must try and find a post. I thought of asking Eldreds to take me back; there might be a vacancy now. . . ."

But her voice sounded weary and hopeless.

June swung her head on her. "You poor tired baby, come along to bed and don't worry any more to-night. You've got me whatever happens, and if the worst comes to the worst, there's always June Mason's wonderful skin food for both of us to live on," she added laughingly.

"I know—you're very kind, but . . ."

"But me no buts!" June declared. "Nothing to-night but bed."

She put an arm round her and led her to the door. They went downstairs together.

Esther's little room looked cheery with its fire, and Charlie raised a sleepy head from the rug and purring a welcome.

"He's glad to see you, anyway," June declared. "And here's Lydia with some hot cocoa. . . . Come in, Lydia—Miss Shepstone's worn out, and she hasn't had a respectable meal all day. . . . I'll take the tray. . . ."

She took it from the maid's hand and set it down on the chest of drawers.

"You shall have it when you're in bed, and . . . what is it, Lydia?" for the girl was lingering.

"It's only that a gentleman called this evening to see Miss Shepstone," was the reply. "He seemed very disappointed not to find her in, and said he would call again. He said he had had a great deal of trouble to find her at all. He left this card, please, miss—"

Esther took the card from the tray and looked at it with puzzled eyes.

"George A. Rochester."

She read the name aloud; she looked up at June and shook her head.

"It's nobody I know," she said. "I've never heard of him."

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

**War Worries**  
result in  
**Worn Nerves**  
and  
**Sleeplessness**

Rebuild your Worn Nerves with Nature's Tonic Foods

"Ovaltine" is a concentration of the nutritive properties extracted from Nature's Tonic Foods—Malt, Milk and Eggs. Remember that worn nerves are strained and hungry nerves, and you will realise that they need—not drugs or stimulants—but more nourishment and Nature's remedy—sound restful sleep.

"Ovaltine" abundantly supplies extra nourishment in an easily assimilable form, and taken last thing at night ensures quiet refreshing sleep. It makes a delicious beverage which supersedes tea, coffee or cocoa for breakfast, supper and forms a satisfying and nourishing food drink between meals.

**OVALTINE**  
Tonic Food Beverage

**Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body**

Independent medical analysis certifies that a cupful of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 7 cupfuls of Cocoa, 12 cupfuls of Beef Extract or 3 Eggs.

"Ovaltine" is sold by all Chemists and Stores at 1/2, 2/6, and 3/6.

**FREE TRIAL SAMPLE**

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Manufactured by  
**A. WANDER, LTD.,**  
74, Cowcross St., London, E.C.

Works: King's Langley, Herts.

**"OVALTINE" IS A BRITISH PRODUCT**



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Canon Walter Holthouse, who has been appointed Archbishop of Gloucester.



Miss Muriel Pope, who is to appear as "The Countess" at the Theatre.

## Why Not Real Food Control?

WHEN WILL LORD DEVONPORT institute a really effective system of food control? The question occurred to me as I sat at lunch yesterday in one of the most crowded restaurants in the West End. Glancing round the room I found it difficult to believe that an appeal for economy in food had been made to the nation.

## War "Economy."

IT IS TRUE that we were limited to the regulation two courses. The majority of lunchers, however, contrived to make the most of what was allowed them. At the table next to mine, for instance, a man ordered a plate of soup, followed it with a steak of generous proportions, and concluded with a very liberal allowance of cheese. To call this "economy" is ridiculous.

## Brain Food.

MANY PEOPLE are having fish lunches since Lord Devonport's appeal to eat less meat. At one restaurant I was told that the fish dishes disappeared very quickly. A restaurant manager told me he was contemplating needless talk with economy.

## Means to See It Through.

WHEN I SAW Mr. Will Crooks he merrily declared that he had just met a soldier who seriously announced that he had joined the Army for the duration of the war, but that if it went on longer than that he was prepared to stick it.

## His Secret of Youth.

LORD CLAYTON HAMILTON, who, looking as spruce as ever, was at the marriage of Lady Joan Stuart Wortley, is probably the youngest man in appearance for his age in England. "I have no recipes for youth," he told me once after a strenuous day in the House of Commons, "except plenty of hard work."

## Are Dances Doomed?

IT HAS BEEN an open secret for many months that a crop of private dances have been flourishing in London. Now some of the newspapers announce their intention of leading the dancers "a regular dance," so to speak, by publicly pillorying them on the grounds of extravagance.

## "Tommy" Fox Trotter.

THERE IS NO defence for needless extravagance at dances, but at the same time I cannot subscribe to a universal ban on the ball. It is our soldiers who are the most inveterate dancers, young men in good health and high spirits anxious to enjoy themselves for a few short hours in what used to be regarded as an innocent pastime.

## Women's Triumph.

PERHAPS the most popular politician among women today is Lord Buckmaster, who has just persuaded his fellow peers to give a second reading to the Bill empowering women to qualify as solicitors. There are, of course, many pitfalls between the second reading stage and the Statute Book, but whatever may be the subsequent fate of the Bill, Lord Buckmaster is to be heartily congratulated upon the success he has so far attained.



Lord Buckmaster.

## A Witty Speaker.

LORD BUCKMASTER has had few opportunities of shining in debate in the Upper House, for he has only been a member of that Assembly since 1915. But on more than one occasion I have heard him make a powerful and witty speech in the Popular Chamber. He has hosts of admirers at Cambridge and Keble, which formerly sent him to Parliament.

## Bishops in the Box.

THE SPECTACLE of a Bishop in the witness-box is so rare as to cause comment. At a case in the Probate Court this week, however, evidence has been given by two distinguished prelates of the Northern Province—the Archbishop of York and the Bishop of Carlisle.

## From Wig to Mitre.

INDEED, the Archbishop very well might have been one of the counsel in the case. Before he decided to enter the Church he practised at the Bar, and it is interesting to recall that the Northern Primate was at one time Sir William Robertson's "devil."

## A Good Sum.

I AM TOLD that the auction at the Covent Garden foreign fruit market in aid of the Welsh Troops Fund realised £550. The market was crowded with general dealers, and the little speech of Miss Olwen Lloyd George, who acted as auctioneer in the absence of her mother, was evidently much appreciated. As one of the bystanders remarked, "Eloquence seems to run in the family."

## Queen Alexandra Will Be There.

THERE are still a few "rover" tickets available for Lady Lishorne's matinee in aid of Welsh troops at the Alhambra today. For the benefit of those who are not in the know, a rover ticket admits to any part of the house, standing room only. I hear, by the way, that Queen Alexandra has promised to be present.

## The Lion of Wales.

THE WELSH LION is rampant all over town today, and if there is a unicorn still extant he will have a bad time. All the messengers of Wales will sell emblems of the Lion in street and hotel, Lady Harlech, Lady Methyry and Lady Tredegar among them. The latter's young daughter is, I am told by her friends, pretty enough to make a flag day record.

## At the Sculptures.

I HAVE MET her soldier brother, the Hon. Evan Morgan, often at the Leicester Galleries, where society flocks to see the Hapstein Venus. The



Miss Helene Williams, daughter of the late Colonel T. G. Williams, who is selling them today.

Speaker was there one day, as was Lady Sarah Wilson, who looked handsome in a Serbian toque. The Duchess of St Albans also looked in.

## Pansy Blossoms.

MISS TRIS HOVE gave me a pansy buttonhole yesterday morning. I found her decorating her room at the Globe Theatre with the purple blooms. The black china cat given to Miss Hove by a faithful admirer from the pit smiled gladly through his wreath of flowers.

## Unforeseen Consequences.

THE CRV, "Show your seasons, please!" must have delighted the tailors. "I carry my season ticket in an inside coat pocket," said a vociferous traveller to me. "As a consequence, I have to rub my overcoat at my local station and again at Paddington. The result is that the buttonholes wear out twice as quickly as formerly."

## The Latest Betrothal.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT that Lady Mary Hamilton, the eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn has become engaged to Captain Kenyon-Slaney, Grenadier Guards, has aroused great interest. Lady Mary Hamilton is a beautiful woman who is also very popular. Captain Kenyon-Slaney was wounded in action earlier in the war.

## Any Subject Any Time.

MR. HORACE BARNES, an American journalist with a gift for impromptu singing, is going to give a novel entertainment at the Victoria Palace next week. He will make up verses on any topics suggested and sing them to any tunes. Although an American, Mr. Barnes served for several months in the Seaford Highlands.

## A Revue Recruit.

I HEAR that "Hanky-Panky" has been chosen as the title of the new revue at the Empire. The cast is to include Miss Phyllis Dare, who, by the



Miss Phyllis Dare.

way, has never appeared in revue before, Mr. Robert Hale, Mr. Joe Nightingale, Miss Amy Augarde, Miss Unity More and Miss Mabel Funston.

## "Embrassons Nous."

I HEAR that Mlle. Lucienne Dervyle is to play the lead in a French comedy, "Kiss Me" ("Embrassons Nous"), of the time of Louis XV. next Sunday. The dialogue is said to be witty, and Mlle. Dervyle in panniers is sure to be daintily tempestuous.

## Plays and Parents.

MISS LAURENCE TAYLOR, I hear from America, is proving as clever in a serious play as in "Peg o' My Heart," and means to let us see her husband's new serious drama, "The Harp of Life," one day. Its theme is the responsibility of parents.

## The Robby Concerts.

I HEAR from Mr. George Robey that the programmes for his twin War Fund Concerts on Sunday, March 18, are now complete. There is to be a matinee at the Palladium and an evening concert at the Alhambra. Mr. Horatio Bottomley has promised to speak at the latter.

## A Theatre Slump.

THERE is a very big theatrical slump in London just now. Some managers ascribe this to the War Loan, and some to Lent. Some of the public ascribe it to lack of variety at the theatres. Managers hope for the best after Easter.

## "The Aristocrat."

AT LUNCH yesterday Mr. Lennox Pawle, who is now at the St. James', told me a good story about Miss Genevieve Ward. He had remarked that though American by birth Miss Ward had not the slightest trace of accent. "Well, you see, I left the States in 1850," was the unanswerable reply.

## "The Beautiful Left."

THE National Service cartoon, "The Knock-Out Blow," would be a much better picture if it were reversed, a boxing friend told me. The pose is excellent, feet and hands are correct, but the blow is a straight punch from the right, and such a beautiful straight blow, to be in keeping with the excellence of the other part of the picture, should come from the left hand.

## Army and Navy Rivalry.

WALKING in St. James' Park yesterday, I saw two small boys throwing bread to the swans. One was dressed as an Army captain, while the other wore the uniform of a lieutenant R.N. Competition as to who could throw the farthest was rife, but the senior service won every time.

## At the Pavilion.

MAID a second visit to that witty revue, "Clever!" at the Pavilion the other afternoon. Its humour has evidently caught the town, for there was a packed house. A feature of the piece is Mr. James Golden's song, "Who'll have a shy at this nice millie coker-ut?" Herewith, depicted by Mr. David Wilson, you will see Mr. Golden singing his song.



"Who'll have a shy?"

## The Coal Crisis.

AMONG the victims of the coal shortage was Mr. Frederick Whelen. One chilly morning recently there might have been seen a distinguished theatre proprietor carrying home a bag of coal. And in special constable's uniform, too!

## RHEUMATISM?

### RUB ACHING JOINTS!

Rub the Pain Right Out with Small Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly into painful, stiff joints and muscles and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless cure for rheumatism which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Do not grumble and go on suffering. Get a small bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your chemist, and in just the moment you use it you will be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling.

"St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of sufferers from rheumatism in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache and sprains.

A liberal sample of "St. Jacobs Oil," with pamphlet showing how to cure aches and pains, will be sent on receipt of 3d. (for postage and packing). Address St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., 91, Perry Vale, Forest Hill, London, S.E. (Advt.)



# TATCHO

the HAIR GROWER

Tatcho, the inimitable remedy for loss of hair, is held in hearty admiration by thousands of our soldiers in the trenches to-day. Apart from its potentialities in recruiting the energy of the hair, a friction with Tatcho causes a flushing of the skin, creating just the feeling of freshness the body feels after a bath.

Chemists and Surgeons everywhere F. and S. each bottle bearing the following guarantee: "I guarantee that this preparation is made according to the formula recommended by me."

Geo. P. Sims

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.  
**MAJESTIC.** W. H. BARRY'S "THE LITTLE TAILOR." 10 to 10. Tel. 2525 and 8885 (rev).  
**ALHAMBRA.** (Cor. 2915) TODAY, 2.15 and 8.15. "THE SPRING SONG." A New Three-Act French Farce by Sydney Bowe and Douglas Hare. Presented by "Luvvies" in a Hawaiian scene. Mat. Thurs., Sat., 2.15.  
**APOLLO.** At 2.30 and 8.30. **MONTY'S FLAPPER.** (Cor. 2245) A New and Original Farce, by Walter W. Hill. Matinee: Every Wed., Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30.  
**COMEDY.** Andre Charlot's musical show, "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Mordaunt. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.15.  
**COURT.** (Cor. 544) Theatre des Ailes. **MATINEES.** TO-DAY and To-morrow (Fri.), 2.30. **LA PETITE CHOCOLATERIE.** ANDRE RANDALL and GINA PATRICK. **CRIBBION.** 2.30 and 8.30. The Celebrated Farce. Evenings, 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.  
Produced in Oct. 1915. **STILL RUNNING MERRILY.**  
**DALYS.** "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." The GEORGE EDWARDSIES New Musical Production. TONIGHT at 8. MATS. TUES. SATS. at 2.  
Juke Collins, Fred Leslie, Robert Nairn, Julia James, Thorpe Halls, Arthur Wontner. (Tel. Cor. 201).  
**DUKE OF YORKS.** 2.30 and 8.15. **DADDY LONG-LEGS.** (Cor. 2888) A Comedy. Tel. Thurs. Fri. Sat., 8.15.  
**DRURY LANE.** (Cor. 2888) To-day at 2. Tonight at 8. The New Comic Opera, **YOUNG ENGLAND.** MATS. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.  
**GAITEY.** Tonight at 8. **THEODORE AND CO.** Matinee, Wed. Sat. at 2.15. **ANDREW ARNOLD.** Henri Leon, Fred Leslie, Robert Nairn, Julia James, Edgar Saunders, Peggy Kerton, Adah Fain. (Cor. 8722).  
**GLOBE.** Tonight at 8. Subsequently at 8.15. **THE MAN WHO WENT AWAY.** By the Authors of "The Man Who Stayed at Home." First Mat. Sat. March 3rd, 2.30.  
Other Amusements on page 15.



## HUNS OFFER SHIPS TO THE DUTCH.

Germans Gain Heights in the Kimpolung Region.

### RAIDS BY ITALIANS.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Nieuwe Rotterdamse Courant* states that the German Legation has informed the Dutch Government that as compensation for the loss of the seven Dutch vessels torpedoed in the Channel Germany is willing to place certain vessels at Holland's disposal for the duration of the war, on the understanding that after the war Holland will negotiate for the eventual purchase of these vessels. Reuter.

The German Wireless of February, 27 commenting on the destruction of seven Dutch vessels by a German submarine despite the assurance of security given by the German Government, is at great pains to emphasise the fact that only "relative" security was afforded if the vessels sailed on February 22. The German message proceeds: "The same relative security still exists on the free route for navigation in the North Sea which Germany established as a concession to Dutch requirements."

It is interesting to observe what constitutes "relative security" to neutral shipping in Germany's view.

If the North Sea route is as "relatively secure" to Dutch shipping as that indicated by Germany for the vessels which left Falmouth on February 22 the fact can scarcely be reassuring to Dutch shipowners, since "relative security" amounts to destruction.

## RUSSIANS REGAIN GROUND.

### OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Russian (Rumanian) Front.—On February 27 during the day the enemy after artillery preparation, attacked our positions on both sides of the Jacobeni-Kimpolung high road and occupied the heights two miles south-west of the village Valcutina.

In the evening of the same day our detachments, by means of counter-attacks, drove back the enemy from the heights near the railway line. The heights situated on both sides of the high road remained in the hands of the enemy.

German.—On both sides of the Valcutina road, in the wooded Carpathians, a well-prepared and strongly conducted attack by our troops gave us the possession of several Russian height positions.

Twelve officers and nearly 1,300 men were taken prisoners. Eleven machine guns and nine mine-throwers were captured.

A Russian point d'appui, situated to the south of the high road, which had been captured by us has been evacuated after the destruction of its earthworks.

Macedonian Front.—In the Cerna salient the Italians, after copious artillery preparation, attacked with strong forces the hill positions to the east of Paralovo, which we captured on February 12.

The attack broke down with sanguinary losses.

Italian.—One of our small reconnoitring parties raided the enemy's trenches of Boscomalo-Carso, and hurling hand grenades caused some fire and some ammunition explosions.

One of our air squadrons successfully bombarded the enemy billeting in the neighbourhood of Serrada, on the Folgaria Plateau.

### WISHY-WASHY SPEECH.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—Berlin messages state that the Chancellor's speech has failed to make a deep impression on the German public.

In the debate after his speech Dr. Spahn said: All the damage and loss of property must be borne by the originators of the war.

The Central News quotes the programme put forward by a subsequent speaker, Herr Westarp, who, among other things, demanded:—

A large war indemnity.

The port of Antwerp and the Flemish coast generally.

The Amsterdam *Telegraaf* says the Chancellor's endless address is not worth reading. He is simply pouring fresh water on the same tea from which he has already extracted three speeches, and the resultant brew is becoming more and more wishy-washy.—Central News.

Reuter's Agency learns on inquiry at the Dutch Legation that there is no confirmation of the report current earlier in the week that three of the Dutch liners—Bandoeng, Eemland and Zandijk—on which the Germans placed bombs, were afloat.

## BOY WHO WAS STARVED.

Weighed One Stone Instead of Four—Father Sent to Prison.

How a nine-year-old boy was nearly starved to death through neglect was told at Liverpool yesterday, when his father, Robert Edwards, shipyard labourer, was sent to prison for three months, with hard labour, and Thomas Edwards and Ann Morgan were each sentenced to six months' hard labour.

A relieving officer found the child lying naked on a mattress at the house where Edwards and Morgan lived.

Dr. Weeks, medical officer at Toxteth Hospital, said the boy turned the scale at 1st. 8lb. 6oz., whereas the average weight of a nine-year-old boy was 4st. 4lb.



R. Denton, aged 73, of Selby, who has been recalled to work as an engine driver on the North-Eastern Railway. He retired three years ago after 50 years' service, and has 1,000,000 miles to his credit.

## KENT COAST RAID.

Husband's Story at Broadstairs Inquest of His Terrible Ordeal.

### JUROR WANTS MURDER VERDICT

When the jury returned a verdict of Death from shell wounds, at the inquest yesterday on Mrs. Morgan and her ten-month-old daughter, who were killed in the destroyer raid on Broadstairs on Sunday night, a jurymen protested that the verdict should have been one of "Murder."

The husband and father, Frank Horace Morgan, a general labourer, said:—

"About 11.15 p.m. on Sunday I was downstairs when I heard the commencement of the bombardment."

"I was about to shout upstairs to my wife, but just as I got to the stairs the whole staircase fell down and the brickwork fell into the room."

"I heard the children crying and I called to the wife, who did not answer."

"I don't know exactly what I did, but just then the biggest boy came tumbling down."

"Where is mother?" he said to me.

"I first caught hold of one child who was not injured, and took him to the front door, telling him to go to his grandmother's house."

"I then went back to the stairs and caught hold of the other boy. He did not seem to be injured at the time, but he is now in hospital."

"Another little girl on the top of the stairs was bruised on the forehead."

"The girl Doris, who has since died at Margate, got out of bed herself, but could not reach the stairs. I called to her to come and she cried out pitifully, 'I can't. I'm hurt.'"

"I went upstairs and brought her down. Then at the top of the stairs I found my wife dead. I raised her up a bit and found she had the baby in her arms."

The coroner expressed sympathy with the witness, who said his eldest son was at the front.

Inspector Ford said that one of the bedrooms was practically wrecked. Around the immediate neighbourhood eight shells (one unexploded) were found, and forty others further away.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Bernstorff Again Sets Out.

The Frederick VIII., with Count Bernstorff on board, sailed from Halifax on Tuesday, says a Reuter message.

### "Metro" Station Renamed.

"Great Portland-street" will be the new name of the old "Portland-road" Station on the Metropolitan Railway.

### Oxford Blue Dies of Wounds.

A member of the Oxford crew which beat Cambridge in the boat-race of 1913, Mr. R. H. Hankinson has died of wounds in Mesopotamia.

### Alleged Plot Trial Next Week.

The charges against Wheelodon and others concerned in the alleged plot to murder the Premier will be heard at the Old Bailey at 10.30 a.m. on Tuesday.

### German Prisoners Escape.

Three prisoners of war—Otto Leikes, George Wigar and George von Streng—escaped on Tuesday from a working party sent out from Douglas (Isle of Man) Camp.

### Won the King's Cup.

The King's Challenge Cup for the best stallion in connection with the National Horse Show was won by Rathurde, a chestnut, exhibited by Captain T. L. Wickham Boynton and bred by Mr. H. J. Cullen.

### Factory Manager Sent to Prison.

Charged with the manslaughter of seven women who perished in the factory fire at Shadwell, Philip Kalisky, the manager, was sentenced to six months' in the second division at the Old Bailey yesterday.

## FARMERS AND FOOD.

Lord Derby Denies That War Office Makes Inconsiderate Demands.

### "OUR IMPERATIVE DUTY."

The House of Lords yesterday again debated a motion by Viscount Chaplin in favour of State aid to agriculture and guaranteed minimum prices (varying only with the cost of production) for cereals, potatoes and other produce essential for human food during the continuance of the war.

Lord Crewe said he did not think that England ought to attempt to become a permanent wheat-growing country on a large scale.

Lord Selborne declared that the substitution of women, of invalid soldiers, or civilian volunteers could not be more than a partial substitution, because the men left on the farms were all highly skilled men.

You could not eat your cake and have it in agriculture more than in any other sphere.

He combated Lord Crewe's view that England should not again become a wheat-growing country.

Lord Derby said that since the beginning of the war 180,000 agriculturists had joined the Army, and at the present moment there were 300,000 men of military age employed on farms in England and Wales.

Of these they were authorised to take 30,000, of whom, as a matter of fact, they had taken 10,000. At the same time they were endeavouring to send back to agriculture particularly ploughmen and horsemen, and they were arranging for the employment of German prisoners on the land.

He denied the constant imputation that the War Office showed no consideration whatever to agriculture and other industries.

"We have a most difficult task to perform," he added, "because the failure on our part to get men means failure of the future on the divisions abroad at full strength, and to do that is our imperative duty."

Viscount Chaplin's motion, in an amended form, was agreed to.

### £20,000 SWEEPSTAKE RESULT.

The winning numbers in the Stock Exchange £20,000 War Loan sweepstakes are as follow:—

£1,000 Prizes—2,647, 8,579, 832, 4,123, 10,910, £500 Prizes—12,349, 15,062, 1,685, 8,597, 1,782, 761, 962, 18,698, 358, 291, 94.

£250 Prizes—8,154, 15,228, £100 prizes and 119 numbers for £50 prizes, with a consolation prize of £50 drawn for No. 533 to balance the sweepstake accounts.

"Let Oxygen Act on Your Skin."

Non-Greasy

**VEN-YUSA**  
The Oxygen  
Face Cream

THE result of using Ven-Yusa every day is a continual feeling of freshness and a skin which retains that clear, healthy appearance and beautiful softness which every lady covets.

Ven-Yusa is the only face cream that gives the complexion a beautifying oxygen bath, and protects it from the damaging effect of bad weather, worry, and war-work.

1/- per Jar at all Chemists, Stores, &c., or from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



## TWO PRETTY PARIS HATS—A NEW STYLE IN VANITY BAGS.



Grey satin hat embroidered in satin. The broad brim is very attractive.



A straw hat for summer. The broad velvet band is finished with a straw buckle.—(Jean Leroux.)

## LONGEST DOG RACE IN THE WORLD.



The winners in the race from Winnipeg to St. Paul, a distance of 522 miles. Eleven teams started, but the bitter cold and rough going caused some to give up.



New bag and umbrella. Both are in tulle and ribbon.—(Germaine.)

## SECOND LIEUTENANT, LANCE-CORPORAL AND SIX PRIVATES AMONG THE MISSING MEN.



Second Lieut. F. Freeman (Norhamptonshire). Write to Mrs. King, Edward-road, Hackney, London, N.E.



Lieut. A. Trumpp (Warwickshire Regiment). Write to Mrs. Doring, at 45, Ranelagh-road, Ipswich.



Lieut. Cpl. W. Noakes (Leicesters). Write to Mrs. Noakes, 28, Hastings-road, West Ham, London, E.



Lieut. E. N. Trumpp (Essex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Doring, 15, Ranelagh-road, Ipswich.



Lieut. F. C. Walker (Borner Regt.). Write to V. Russell, Eppingdale, Richmond-road, Ilford.



Lieut. Herbert Wilson (Buffs.), wounded and missing. Write to Mrs. Nash, 105, May-street, Basing-stoke.



Lieut. F. Nash (Lincolnshire Regt.). Write to Mrs. Nash, 105, May-street, Basing-stoke.



Lieut. Stanisz Baker (Somersetshire L.I.). Write to Mrs. Baker, Dursley-hill, Keynsham, near Bristol.



# THE REAL LONDON OF WAR TIME.

## Canadian Woman Sees Things as They Are. LITTLE FRIVOLITY.

"London has been a great surprise to me," said a well-known Canadian lady doctor to *The Daily Mirror*.

"When I was last in London," she continued, "we were just clearing up the Boer war. I then saw London loose on a 'joy ride.' I saw youths playing football with silk hats outside the Stock Exchange and girls dancing in Trafalgar square. Everywhere the war in those days was looked upon as a kind of picnic.

"What a difference to-day! During the past months I have sought, but could find no trace of the gay, thoughtless London crowds I saw then. London has become grimly earnest. It is no longer wishing a war across white oceans. It is in a war itself. The Londoners feel they are fighting, and they mean to win.

### WOMEN'S WORK.

"In only a little West End circle that you could draw with a compass, I have found extravagance and foolishness. The circle is really not London at all, I think. It is a cosmopolitan village in Bohemia, entirely unrepresentative of your national life.

"The real London is working and making daily sacrifices with strong determination.

"You can see it amongst the men in the City and in the factories. They are working at high pressure, and for once, although they are British, they are not complaining.

"And the women in the suburbs! They have justified their little red villages in the matter of thrift. Every suburban street has sent its quota of men to the front, and in every suburban street I have found women carrying on gladly and smiling.

"The whole extent and character of women's labour I find has been changed by the war. In no instances have I found that the women of London have lost or are losing their womanliness.

### A CLEANER LONDON.

"On the contrary, I think they are to-day realising a deeper sense of womanhood, finding in suffering a measureless strength for making sacrifices greater than ever before.

"Just one word more. The London of to-day is a cleaner city morally than it was at the beginning of the century. Girls can go now into places without molestation that would have been closed to them even ten years ago.

"Don't send out to Canada and the world at large that London is in the grip of vice and the victim of idleness. The real London is just splendid. There is no need to tarnish her banners."

## WEARING LIFE BELTS.

### Child Survivors of Laconia Land at Liverpool.

The captain, officers and fifty-seven passengers of the Laconia who arrived in Dublin from Queenstown on Tuesday night crossed over to Liverpool yesterday, where all the survivors of the passengers and crew were taken.

A number of them reached London yesterday afternoon.

The passengers appeared well and cheerful, but many, of course, were without any luggage. Most striking was a group of three little children, still with their lifebelts strapped to their little bodies.

"The survivors bore their suffering bravely. I hope they won't torpedo us again in crossing this little lot," said one of them.

Most of the crew had had the experience of being torpedoed before, having been on board the Franconia when that vessel was sunk. All the boats of the Laconia, with the exception of three, got away after the vessel was struck.

It is officially announced that all the mails in the Laconia have been lost.

These comprised all letter-mails which reached New York between February 14 and 28 and probably include, besides mails originating in the United States of America, letter mails from Canada, Bermuda, Balmain, Jamaica, the West Indies, Britania, Venezuela, Columbia, the West Coast of South America, Central America and Mexico.

Heavy parcel mails from the United States of America were also on board.

### MYSTERY OF "BOOT RESTRICTIONS."

Private boot dealers are puzzled at the action of the branch managers of certain multiple firms, who are refusing to supply customers with more than one pair of boots or shoes.

Several dealers, interviewed, saw no reason for such an attitude, unless the firms concerned were overhauling their price lists.

These dealers declared they would not hold back at selling two pairs of boots or shoes, or half a dozen for that matter, to one person.

# THE "SLIP ON" COMES TO STAY



THESE chemise-blouses that London and Paris have both gone mad over. Whether for work or rest, it is a chemise-blouse woman dons. Which is readily understandable when you realise they have no fastenings, and even more interesting to the woman who washes her "finery" at home, the waistbands slip out to make ironing easy.

The middle one has detachable plaque-yoke, which clips on and off and changes for one of another hue to match the skirt. There's a yoke stitched in beige, one in champagne and one in black.

## PREMIER'S DAUGHTER

Miss Olwen Lloyd George as Auctioneer at Covent Garden.

### 50 GUINEAS FOR M.P.'s PICTURE.

Miss Olwen Lloyd George officiated as auctioneer yesterday at the Covent Garden sale in aid of the National Fund for Welsh Troops, Mrs. Lloyd George being unable to attend on account of the illness of Mr. Richard Lloyd George, the Premier's uncle.

On taking her place on the rostrum she was greeted with loud cheers from the great crowd at the floral ball.

A letter from Mrs. Lloyd George from Criccieth addressed to Mrs. Hopkinson, one of the organisers of the sale, was read by Mr. William Lewis, secretary of the Welsh Comforts Fund.

"I am kept down here owing to the very serious illness of Mr. Richard Lloyd George, my husband's uncle, the one who brought him up after his father's death. He has been more than a father, and Mr. Lloyd George owes everything to him," wrote the Prime Minister's wife. Miss Lloyd George was presented with a beautiful bouquet of crimson roses by Mrs. Simons, and the first lot that she sold was a Japanese antique spear presented by the Countess of Darnley, which fetched eight guineas.

The first shell made at Ebbw Vale, and presented to Mr. Lloyd George when he was Minister of Munitions, was sold at three guineas, and thirty-five guineas was paid for a carved Indian chair.

There was a keen demand for five signed photographs of the Premier and three postcard photographs. The eight realised 224 guineas.

The first photograph was sold to Mr. Jesse Smith, a fruit merchant, for fifty guineas, and Mr. Smith remarked: "I have bought it to show my admiration for the man—a man who knows his own mind." Cheering greeted his words.

Another photograph sold at twenty-five guineas, the purchaser being Mr. Hales, a Chatham fruit merchant. Two made twelve guineas each, and the fifth ten guineas. The postcards realised five guineas each.

Miss Lloyd George then left the sale, but before quitting the rostrum she thanked the people for their attendance, and added: "I am very sorry that my mother could not be here. I have done my best in her place."

30,000,000 TONS OF ORE.

"I haven't seen Mr. Lloyd George, but I believe he is a pusher. If he only knew about this I am sure he would have it seen to at once," said Mr. H. Wilmot at the annual meeting of the Stratford-on-Avon and Midland Junction Railway Company, commenting on the fact that within an easy distance of the line there were 30,000,000 tons of iron ore.

"There is the ore which the big factories badly need," he said. "Mr. Lloyd George has stated that the Army and Navy urgently want it. There is the railway to shift it wherever it is required. Why cannot the mining work be done by prisoners?"

## WHAT A REVUE REALLY IS.

Mr. Justice Shearman's Illuminating Definition in High Court.

What a revue really is was described by Mr. Justice Shearman in the High Court yesterday during the hearing of the action by Miss Dorothy Waring against Moss Empires, Ltd.

In the old days, he said, there used to be musical comedies, and also variety entertainments with ten or twelve turns. The revue is a combination of the two.

Referring particularly to "Flying Colours," he said, "It is a sort of performance in which there is a gentleman called Mr. Tich."

Miss Waring is suing Moss Empires, Ltd., for damages for wrongful dismissal.

She was engaged to play in the Hippodrome revue, "Flying Colours." Then Miss Dorothy Waring was brought into the revue and given the songs that Miss Waring had been singing before.

Miss Waring says that she was asked to "understand" Miss Ward, and, considering that it would be prejudicial to her interests, she declined.

### THE BITER BIT.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—It is understood that the whole of the cargo of the Dutch vessel *Bandoeng*, which was sunk by the Germans, consisted of Borneo tobacco belonging to a German plantation.

It was insured at Hamburg, and its loss will therefore only affect Germany.—Exchange.

## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 12.

GARRICK. (Ger. 9513) PETTICOATS! by H. F. Matthy. SATURDAY NEXT, March 2, at 2.30 and 8.30, and Every Evening. Mats., Weeds, Sats., 2.30. HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, at 2.15. To-night, at 8.

CHU CHU CHOU. A Musical Tale of the East. NEW SCENES, new costumes. MATINEES, every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15.

LYCEUM.—SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE. Entirely New Play, by Walter Howard, produced by Walter and Frederick Macmillan. NIGHTLY, at 7.45. Matinees, Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Prices, 2s. to 5s.

LYRIC THEATRE. DORIS KEANE in "ROMANCE." OWEN NARES. CECIL HUMPHREYS. PREMIERE, at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. NEW. To-day, at 2.30. To-night, at 8.30.

THE LAND OF PHOENIX. By Mrs. Somerset Maugham. IRENE VANBRUGH as Nora Marsh. Matinees, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 2 and 8.30. THE MISLEADING LADY. Matinees, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. (Ger. 2970.) Weedon Greystich, Malcolm Cherry.

QUEEN'S, W. A New Four-Act Comedy. EVENINGS, at 8.15. THE LITTLE TRICK. ALAN AYTON-JONES. MATINEE, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

ROYALTY. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. DENNIS LEAD. ST. JAMES, Kings, St. James', 9.45. (Ger. 3002.)

AT 8. THE ARISTOCRAT, a new play by Louis N. Parker. GEORGE ALEXANDER. GENEVIEVE. SAT. MATINEE, TODAY and every Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. AT 8.15. THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY, by J. M. Barrie. H. B. Irving. H. B. Irving. H. B. Irving. MATINEE, EVERY WED. and SAT., 2.30.

SCALA THEATRE.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Odeon War Film. BATTLE OF THE ANCHORS.—THE TANKS. Canons at Munitions (French official). FRENCH VIOLETTA. STUBBART, STUBBART. SHAFESBURY.—THREE CHEERS. Evening, 8.15.

Matinees, Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. MARY LUTHER. JACK KELLY. STRAND.—Every Evening, at 8.15. Hothelton Lang in "VALENTINE." Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3680.

UNDERVILLE. Evenings, at 8.15. H. Grattan's "ROMANCE." LEE WHITE. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. WYNDHAM'S. Every Evening, at 8.15.

Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15. LONDON PRIDE. GERALD du MAURIER. MABEL THUSSELL. 100th Performance. To-day.

ALHAMBRA. "THE KING GIRLS ARE THERE." JOSEPH COYNE. BAIRD. VIOLET. LOIRINE. COYNE.

Evenings, 8.15. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Production by Albert de Courville. SHIRLEY KELLAGOU and GEORGE BOWEN, etc. Ger. 650. OXFORD. "SEEING LIFE." A Sparkling Revue.

Will be a sensational entertainment. To-day, at 8.15. "Mirror." Nightly, at 7.50.

Palace. Mats., Thurs., Sat., at 2.15. VANITY FAIR, with REGINE FLOREY. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR. GWEN. MONI. BROOKS. MONI. BROOKS. MONI. BROOKS.

GERARD, STANLEY LOGAN, GINA PALMER, ROY ROBERTSON and NELSON KEYS. Even., at 8. MATS., at 2.30.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9.—LITTLE TICH, HARRY LONDON. ERNEST LUTHER. ERNEST LUTHER. ERNEST LUTHER.

ERNEST HASTINGS, NORA DELANY, MAY MOORE DUPRE, NIXON GIBBY, BETH TATE, AGUA and CO. MARY LUTHER'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8.

Holiday Programme, including Mr. J. N. Maskelyne in his marvellous magical entertainment. To-day, at 8.15. PHILHARMONIC HALL, St. Paul's, at 2.15.

LAST 3 DAYS. AFTERNOONS ONLY, at 5. STUBBART'S. G. POSTING'S Famous Kinetograph Lecture, "WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC." To-day, Thurs., 2.30, to Sat., Mayfair 5005.

POLYTECHNIC, Regent-st., (Tel. Mayfair 6100). DAILY, at 12, 2.30, 5 and 7.50.

"EXCLUSIVELY." "The Italian Navy in Action." FIRST NAVAL BATTLE FILM and "THE ADVANCE OF THE TANKS." Public. 2s. to 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.

WATER JUMP TO-DAY, at the HUNTER SHOW, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, at 4 p.m. PARADE OF THE ROUGHREIDS and the Band of the Welsh Guards. Admission! 1s. 9.4m. to 5 p.m.

### PERSONAL.

DEAREST.—True always. Very anxious for news.—Ann. D.A.V.—Must see you before my return, please wire.—L.B. Hour.—Licence, Mystery worried. Appointment or wire.

OLGA BORJIMOFF, late of Knightsbridge, address desired.—Write West, 59a, New Oxford-st., London, W.C. STEPHENSON'S Hair, cosmetic permanent cure guaranteed; send 3s. 6d.; plain wrapper.—Mary Hamilton, 6, Temple-row, Birmingham.

\* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisement in Personal Column eight words 6s. 6d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Adverse, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Abchurch-lane, London.

MARKETING BY POST. Rate, 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. ALL ALIVE.—Sample pack: fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 9d. 9lb. 3s. 9d. 12lb. 4s. 6d. 15lb. 5s. 6d. 20lb. 7s. 6d. 25lb. 9s. 6d. 30lb. 11s. 6d. 35lb. 13s. 6d. 40lb. 15s. 6d. 45lb. 17s. 6d. 50lb. 19s. 6d. 55lb. 21s. 6d. 60lb. 23s. 6d. 65lb. 25s. 6d. 70lb. 27s. 6d. 75lb. 29s. 6d. 80lb. 31s. 6d. 85lb. 33s. 6d. 90lb. 35s. 6d. 95lb. 37s. 6d. 100lb. 39s. 6d. 105lb. 41s. 6d. 110lb. 43s. 6d. 115lb. 45s. 6d. 120lb. 47s. 6d. 125lb. 49s. 6d. 130lb. 51s. 6d. 135lb. 53s. 6d. 140lb. 55s. 6d. 145lb. 57s. 6d. 150lb. 59s. 6d. 155lb. 61s. 6d. 160lb. 63s. 6d. 165lb. 65s. 6d. 170lb. 67s. 6d. 175lb. 69s. 6d. 180lb. 71s. 6d. 185lb. 73s. 6d. 190lb. 75s. 6d. 195lb. 77s. 6d. 200lb. 79s. 6d. 205lb. 81s. 6d. 210lb. 83s. 6d. 215lb. 85s. 6d. 220lb. 87s. 6d. 225lb. 89s. 6d. 230lb. 91s. 6d. 235lb. 93s. 6d. 240lb. 95s. 6d. 245lb. 97s. 6d. 250lb. 99s. 6d. 255lb. 101s. 6d. 260lb. 103s. 6d. 265lb. 105s. 6d. 270lb. 107s. 6d. 275lb. 109s. 6d. 280lb. 111s. 6d. 285lb. 113s. 6d. 290lb. 115s. 6d. 295lb. 117s. 6d. 300lb. 119s. 6d. 305lb. 121s. 6d. 310lb. 123s. 6d. 315lb. 125s. 6d. 320lb. 127s. 6d. 325lb. 129s. 6d. 330lb. 131s. 6d. 335lb. 133s. 6d. 340lb. 135s. 6d. 345lb. 137s. 6d. 350lb. 139s. 6d. 355lb. 141s. 6d. 360lb. 143s. 6d. 365lb. 145s. 6d. 370lb. 147s. 6d. 375lb. 149s. 6d. 380lb. 151s. 6d. 385lb. 153s. 6d. 390lb. 155s. 6d. 395lb. 157s. 6d. 400lb. 159s. 6d. 405lb. 161s. 6d. 410lb. 163s. 6d. 415lb. 165s. 6d. 420lb. 167s. 6d. 425lb. 169s. 6d. 430lb. 171s. 6d. 435lb. 173s. 6d. 440lb. 175s. 6d. 445lb. 177s. 6d. 450lb. 179s. 6d. 455lb. 181s. 6d. 460lb. 183s. 6d. 465lb. 185s. 6d. 470lb. 187s. 6d. 475lb. 189s. 6d. 480lb. 191s. 6d. 485lb. 193s. 6d. 490lb. 195s. 6d. 495lb. 197s. 6d. 500lb. 199s. 6d. 505lb. 201s. 6d. 510lb. 203s. 6d. 515lb. 205s. 6d. 520lb. 207s. 6d. 525lb. 209s. 6d. 530lb. 211s. 6d. 535lb. 213s. 6d. 540lb. 215s. 6d. 545lb. 217s. 6d. 550lb. 219s. 6d. 555lb. 221s. 6d. 560lb. 223s. 6d. 565lb. 225s. 6d. 570lb. 227s. 6d. 575lb. 229s. 6d. 580lb. 231s. 6d. 585lb. 233s. 6d. 590lb. 235s. 6d. 595lb. 237s. 6d. 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6d. 895lb. 357s. 6d. 900lb. 359s. 6d. 905lb. 361s. 6d. 910lb. 363s. 6d. 915lb. 365s. 6d. 920lb. 367s. 6d. 925lb. 369s. 6d. 930lb. 371s. 6d. 935lb. 373s. 6d. 940lb. 375s. 6d. 945lb. 377s. 6d. 950lb. 379s. 6d. 955lb. 381s. 6d. 960lb. 383s. 6d. 965lb. 385s. 6d. 970lb. 387s. 6d. 975lb. 389s. 6d. 980lb. 391s. 6d. 985lb. 393s. 6d. 990lb. 395s. 6d. 995lb. 397s. 6d. 1000lb. 399s. 6d. 1005lb. 401s. 6d. 1010lb. 403s. 6d. 1015lb. 405s. 6d. 1020lb. 407s. 6d. 1025lb. 409s. 6d. 1030lb. 411s. 6d. 1035lb. 413s. 6d. 1040lb. 415s. 6d. 1045lb. 417s. 6d. 1050lb. 419s. 6d. 1055lb. 421s. 6d. 1060lb. 423s. 6d. 1065lb. 425s. 6d. 1070lb. 427s. 6d. 1075lb. 429s. 6d. 1080lb. 431s. 6d. 1085lb. 433s. 6d. 1090lb. 435s. 6d. 1095lb. 437s. 6d. 1100lb. 439s. 6d. 1105lb. 441s. 6d. 1110lb. 443s. 6d. 1115lb. 445s. 6d. 1120lb. 447s. 6d. 1125lb. 449s. 6d. 1130lb. 451s. 6d. 1135lb. 453s. 6d. 1140lb. 455s. 6d. 1145lb. 457s. 6d. 1150lb. 459s. 6d. 1155lb. 461s. 6d. 1160lb. 463s. 6d. 1165lb. 465s. 6d. 1170lb. 467s. 6d. 1175lb. 469s. 6d. 1180lb. 471s. 6d. 1185lb. 473s. 6d. 1190lb. 475s. 6d. 1195lb. 477s. 6d. 1200lb. 479s. 6d. 1205lb. 481s. 6d. 1210lb. 483s. 6d. 1215lb. 485s. 6d. 1220lb. 487s. 6d. 1225lb. 489s. 6d. 1230lb. 491s. 6d. 1235lb. 493s. 6d. 1240lb. 495s. 6d. 1245lb. 497s. 6d. 1250lb. 499s. 6d. 1255lb. 501s. 6d. 1260lb. 503s. 6d. 1265lb. 505s. 6d. 1270lb. 507s. 6d. 1275lb. 509s. 6d. 1280lb. 511s. 6d. 1285lb. 513s. 6d. 1290lb. 515s. 6d. 1295lb. 517s. 6d. 1300lb. 519s. 6d. 1305lb. 521s. 6d. 1310lb. 523s. 6d. 1315lb. 525s. 6d. 1320lb. 527s. 6d. 1325lb. 529s. 6d. 1330lb. 531s. 6d. 1335lb. 533s. 6d. 1340lb. 535s. 6d. 1345lb. 537s. 6d. 1350lb. 539s. 6d. 1355lb. 541s. 6d. 1360lb. 543s. 6d. 1365lb. 545s. 6d. 1370lb. 547s. 6d. 1375lb. 549s. 6d. 1380lb. 551s. 6d. 1385lb. 553s. 6d. 1390lb. 555s. 6d. 1395lb. 557s. 6d. 1400lb. 559s. 6d. 1405lb. 561s. 6d. 1410lb. 563s. 6d. 1415lb. 565s. 6d. 1420lb. 567s. 6d. 1425lb. 569s. 6d. 1430lb. 571s. 6d. 1435lb. 573s. 6d. 1440lb. 575s. 6d. 1445lb. 577s. 6d. 1450lb. 579s. 6d. 1455lb. 581s. 6d. 1460lb. 583s. 6d. 1465lb. 585s. 6d. 1470lb. 587s. 6d. 1475lb. 589s. 6d. 1480lb. 591s. 6d. 1485lb. 593s. 6d. 1490lb. 595s. 6d. 1495lb. 597s. 6d. 1500lb. 599s. 6d. 1505lb. 601s. 6d. 1510lb. 603s. 6d. 1515lb. 605s. 6d. 1520lb. 607s. 6d. 1525lb. 609s. 6d. 1530lb. 611s. 6d. 1535lb. 613s. 6d. 1540lb. 615s. 6d. 1545lb. 617s. 6d. 1550lb. 619s. 6d. 1555lb. 621s. 6d. 1560lb. 623s. 6d. 1565lb. 625s. 6d. 1570lb. 627s. 6d. 1575lb. 629s. 6d. 1580lb. 631s. 6d. 1585lb. 633s. 6d. 1590lb. 635s. 6d. 1595lb. 637s. 6d. 1600lb. 639s. 6d. 1605lb. 641s.



LOOK OUT FOR MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

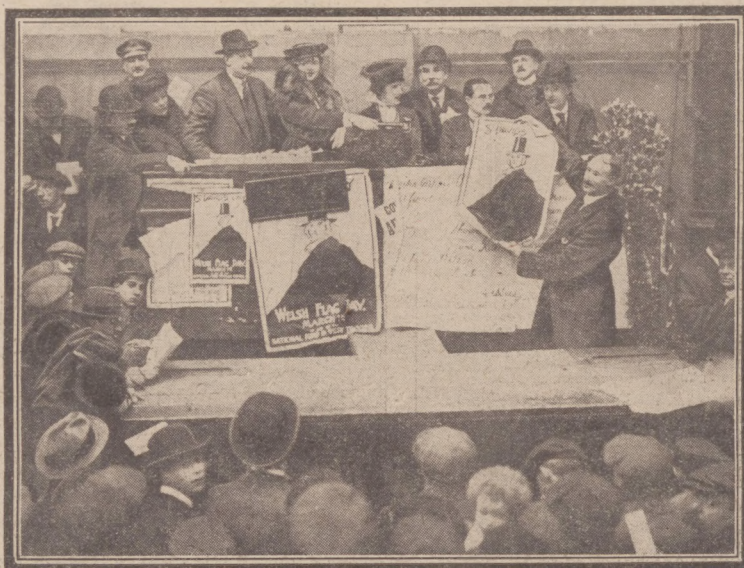
# Daily Mirror

£20,000 WAR LOAN SWEEPSTAKE.



A girl making the draw for the final of the Stock Exchange War Loan sweepstake yesterday, to which £20,000 was subscribed. The prizes range from £1,000 to £250. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

MISS LLOYD GEORGE AS AN AUCTIONEER.



Miss Lloyd George proved yesterday that the gift of eloquence is not monopolised by one member of the family. At Covent Garden she sold a variety of articles in aid of the Welsh troops, and secured 30s., for the poster to which she is pointing with her hammer. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

SIX-YEAR-OLD BARONET AS A PAGE.

THE £135 SMILE.



Sir Richard Levinge, Bart. (s), whose father fell in action two years ago, as page at the wedding of Miss Sybil Thompson and Captain J. H. Hind yesterday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



Miss Dorothy Waring, the revue actress, who was awarded £135 damages yesterday against Moss Empires, leaving the Law Courts.

DUKE'S DAUGHTER.



Lady Mary Hamilton, daughter of the Duke of Abercorn, to marry Captain Kenyon-Slaney.

A FRENCH DUKE.



The Duke of Chateau-Thierry, whose case was before the Appeal Court yesterday.

WHERE OUR SOLDIERS REST—"A CORNER OF FOREIGN LAND THAT IS FOR EVER ENGLAND."



The British graveyard at Salonika. Beyond is seen the burial ground of French, Serbian, Russian and Italian soldiers, who have fallen in this campaign. (Official photograph.)